

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



"THE BLIND RECEIVE THEIR SIGHT"

JOHN THE BAPTIST while in prison was seized with a fit of the doubts, and he sent two disciples to Jesus enquiring whether He were the Messiah or not. The Great Healer replied by neither affirmation nor negation; He merely b'd the enquirers to go and tell John that "The blind receive their sight."

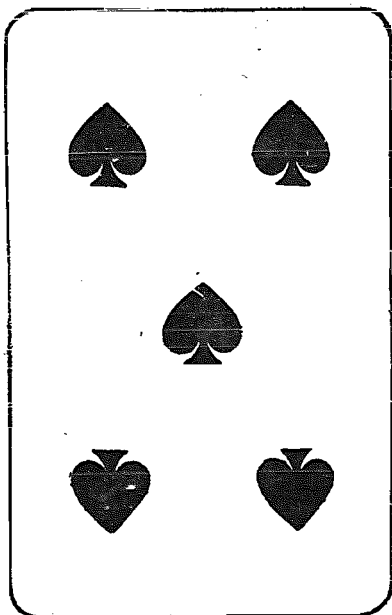
What, the blind see? Men blind from the day of birth receive their sight? Blind beggars who for years had collected alms now leap with joy and praise the Nazarene for the privilege of looking into the faces of loved ones? Can it be true? Then here is credential enough — "The blind receive their sight."

Every Christian Organization should be able to produce a similar credential as an apologetic for its existence. All about us on the highways of life people grope in darkness. They are blinded by dollars, crops, real estate, passion, greed and bigotry. The Light of the World is to them an unknown Radiance. They live in unending night and unless touched by the Royal Sight-Giver will pass out into the realm of darkness for ever and ever.

The wondrous Man of Light still lives, and He is busy to-day putting darkness to flight. Let Him but touch the spiritual optic nerves of those blinded by sin and, lo, the light dawns and restricted visions are clarified and broadened. We rejoice to declare His touch has not lost its ancient power. For evidence you need but to visit most any Army Hall and witness at its nineteenth-form the most startling changes of character in those who kneel there blind to duty and their God, but who rise and go forth to spread the tidings that "The blind receive their sight."

THE "FIVE OF SPADES"

BEING THE STORY OF A CERTAIN "FORTUNE-TELLER" AND WHAT HE TOLD ABOUT THE FUTURITY OF FIVE CARD-SHARPERS



"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to Thy Word."—Psalm 119:9.

A FRIEND of mine was once coming on a train when five of the nine in the coach began to play cards; they were evidently sharpers, and before long challenged others to play with them, but all declined. At last they turned to my friend and said:

"We can see by your face that you fully understand the game; come, take a turn."

"I did know the cards once; but it is so long since I played that I forget how to play."

"Nonsense!" they said, "you could win all our money, if you only tried."

"Perhaps that would not be very much," he replied; "anyway, I will not attempt. Five of you are enough for your game; we will look on."

As they still pegged away at him, he at last said:

"Gentlemen, I tell you I cannot play; but there is one thing I can do."

"What is that?" they asked eagerly.

"I can tell fortunes."

"Capital! Will you tell ours?"

"If you wish it; but I warn you it may not be very flattering."

"What card will you want?"

"The five of spades, please," and it was handed to him with expectation of great sport.

"I shall require one other thing, if you don't mind," he further said.

"What?" they asked a little impatiently.

"A Bible."

They could not produce one.

"No, but you had one once," said the fortune-teller, "and if you had followed its precepts you would not have been where you now are. However, I have one," and to their dismay he produced it.

THE FORTUNE-TELLER'S PROPHECY

A pistol would hardly have been a more unwelcome object. But the fortune-teller began—

"Gentlemen, you see these two pips at the top of the card? I wish them to represent your two eyes; this one in the middle, your mouth; and these other two, your knees. Now, in Rev. 1:7 I read, 'Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.' The speaker is the Nazarene, once red with blood for sinners like you and me. Your eyes will see Him, and you will have to stand before Him to be judged. That is the future of your eyes," he continued; "now concerning your mouth and knees, let me read Phil. 2:9-11, 'Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.' From this I foretell that your knees will bow to Jesus, and your tongue that used to say, 'Gentle Jesus' and 'Our Father,' will have to confess that He is Lord of all. Your eyes will see Him, and when you see Him, your knees will grow weak, and you will fall before His majesty."

They got more than they bargained for; but he gave them some more.

"Gentlemen, that is only the first reading of this card; now for the second, if you please. These five spades represent five actual spades that are already made, and may, ere long, dig the graves of you five sinners, and then your souls will be in hell, crying in thirst for a drop of water and you will wish you had never been born."

The five card-sharpers were getting more and more fidgety; but it was useless, for they could not get out, as the train would not stop for sometime yet.

"Gentlemen," continued the fortune-teller, "you may escape this terrible future, and my fortune not come true, if you will do what I did, and perhaps I was the worst of the six. My eyes saw Jesus upon a Cross for me, in my stead, bearing my doom. My tongue confessed Him Lord, and my knees bowed to Him in lowly submission. If you do this, I can foretell the very reverse of all I have said. I have told your fortunes, as I promised, and if I am right, you ought to cross my palm with a dollar apiece; but I do not wish your five dollars, I will be

content if one of you will promise to try the Saviour whose blood cleanseth from all sin."

They would neither pay nor promise; but as the train pulled up at the station they tumbled out as if the carriage had contained a small pox patient, leaving my friend in possession of the "five of spades."

"Stop," he cried, "here is your card," which he tossed after them.

AFTER TEN YEARS

Recently walking near his home at Shepherd's Bush, London, England, he was accosted by someone saying:

"Good evening, sir."

"It is a good evening, if all your sins are forgiven," was the rejoinder.

"Yes, and I am glad you are still at it," replied the stranger.

"Still at what?"

"Telling fortunes."

"That is not my line."

"Well, you told mine more than ten years ago."

"I think you are mistaken," said my friend.

"No; any one who has once seen you can never mistake you."

He then recalled the memorable ride.

"Ah! I remember, and you left like a lot of cowards, without paying the fortune-teller."

"I am your payment. Your words came true of three of us; three spades have dug their graves. The other one I saw a few days ago; he is anxious to be saved from the fortune you foretold, and is attending religious meetings. As I parted with him I said, 'Sam, don't forget the five of spades.'"

"And what about yourself?"

"When you saw me, I had been to a sister's. I was right down miserable. Mother had just died. Calling me to her bedside, she had said, 'William, kiss your mother, and I leave you this Scripture: "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him." (Rev. 1:7.) When you quoted these very words, it seemed as if my dear mother rose up and frowned upon the cards. That text followed me. I drank, and drank, and drank again; but continually I heard, 'Every eye shall see Him.' At last I went to California, for the gold diggings. As soon as I landed, having nothing to do, I stopped to hear some singing; the singers formed a little procession, and I followed to a Hall. When the young man got up to speak, he gave out as his text, 'Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.' It was more than I could stand; that night I bowed my knees in submission, saw Jesus as my Saviour, and with my tongue confessed Him."

He was soon going back to the diggings; but that one interview was good payment for the fortune-teller.—W.L.

STRANGERS NO MORE

"Ye are no more strangers."—Ephesians 2:19.

THE Christian is not a stranger but a child in the Home. He is of the "Household of Faith"—of those who link their souls by faith with Him Who is the Elder Brother. Can there be a more affecting description of our position in the innermost circle of the friends and lovers of God? The "stranger" lives a life apart, alien, narrow. He knows nothing of the freedom the son knows.

We were "strangers" in those old dead days. Between God and us there was a sharply drawn, distinct antagonism. Yes, it was more than the strangeness which comes from ignorance or unfamiliarity; it was the strangeness which results from anxious envy. Had we been given a place in the household we should have been there as an enemy, felt as an enemy. It would have been that at the worst; but even at the best we should have been conscious of restraint, want of sympathy, lack of oneness. Thank God that is past! We have been reconciled to God by the death of His Son. But oh, so many of us fail to realize our new position. We are not yet home in the Home. The old restraint, awkwardness, embarrassment, lingers in the soul. How unwillingly we use the privilege of approach to the Father.

"LEGAL TENDER" vs. REAL PAY

THE world of commerce has reduced pay to mere pieces of metal which they call "legal tender."

A man plunges into the sea and saves a man from drowning. He is given some of this "legal tender" and he is considered paid. Another man mixes medicine which saves a life and he is paid in "legal tender." Another man preaches the Gospel and prays; he receives some "legal tender" and is said to be paid. A man may even kill men and receive "legal tender" in payment.

But this sort of pay is a mere makeshift, a local convenience, a temporary settlement of personal accounts and incidents in the world of commerce.

In God's realm pay, reward, compensation is made in kind. The reward is in proportion and nature such as the service rendered. Sow wheat; God pays you in wheat. Show mercy; receive mercy. Plant peace; reap peace. Broadcast love; receive echoes of love. Sow to the Spirit; reap life everlasting. As ye sow, so shall ye also reap.

The man who works for "legal tender" only, is poorly paid; he is fully paid and may expect no more.

The man whose service can be paid in "legal tender" gives a low grade of service.

The man whose service stops where the "legal tender" stops, stops a long way this side of Heaven.

It is time enough to scoff at the fallen man when we are sure that had we been in his place, we would have resisted the temptation.

Isn't it true that the reason why we find so many of the bad runners about others is that we WANT to believe them?

Restoring The Walls of Jerusalem

THE HOLY CITY IS NOW ENCIRCLED JUST AS IN BIBLE DAYS—THE CITY SAVED BY A DREAM—DETERIORATION UNDER TURKISH REGIME

THE removal of the famous Clock Tower at the Jaffa Gate, in Jerusalem, Palestine, calls attention to the work which has been carried out by the Pro-Jerusalem Society in restoring the walls of the Holy City. Indeed, it is now possible to ascend them at certain places and make a complete circuit of Jerusalem along its ancient walls.

The society came into existence about four years ago. Its aim is "to preserve the ancient monuments, encourage technical education, plant trees, and in general beautify the ancient and historic city of Jerusalem." It was founded by Sir Ronald Storrs, and influential persons of all sects and communities are represented on its council. It is an officially recognized body, and receives a grant of about \$12,000 a year from the Palestine Government. The whole of this sum, and also any other money contributed by interested persons, is spent upon the excellent work of preserving ancient Jerusalem.

Destruction of the Walls

During the last few months the society has devoted a great deal of attention to the walls of Jerusalem, and as already stated, it is now possible to walk right round them. It was David and Solomon who first enclosed the Holy City with a wall. After its destruction by Nebuchadnezzar, in B.C. 590, another enclosing wall was raised by Nehemiah, and there it stood in all its glory at the time of Christ. This Second Wall, as it is described, was destroyed by Titus when he took Jerusalem in the year 70. Then came the Third, or Agrippa Wall, which was likewise razed to the ground by subsequent conquerors.

The present walls were built by Suleiman the Magnificent in 1536-42. This is attested by the numerous inscriptions found on the gates. According to local tradition it was the work of two brothers, who commenced at the Jaffa Gate in opposite directions, and never saw each other again for seven years, finally meeting at St.

the wise man that he at once made up his mind not only to rebuild the walls but the principal buildings of the city. When his work was finished he ordered the lions to be carved over St. Stephen's Gate in memory of the dream that led him in the right way.

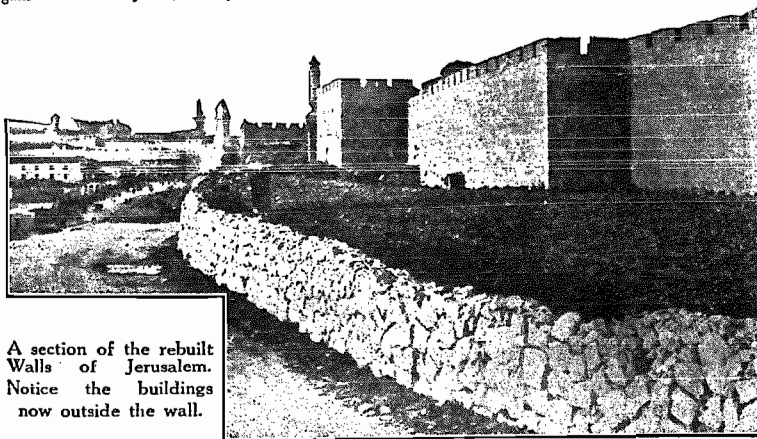
The circuit of the present walls, which vary in height from thirty-eight to forty feet, is about three miles, enclosing just over two hundred acres, one sixth of its extent being devoted to the temple area, which contains thirty-five acres. The walls are graced with thirty-four towers and eight gates, one of the latter, the Golden Gate, being permanently closed. The names of the gates in order, going east, are: The Jaffa Gate, Zion Gate, Dung Gate, Golden Gate, St. Stephen's Gate, Herod's Gate, Damascus Gate, and the New Gate. The only gates of importance are the Jaffa Gate, the Damascus Gate, and St. Stephen's Gate.

An interesting question arises. Do the present walls mark the boundary of the city of Christ's day? All that is known for certain is that the remains of the former walls were left as they had been thrown down, and that the present stones were built more or less on the same foundations. Here and there slight deviations were made, but generally speaking, the present wall stands in the line of its immediate predecessors.

Proofs of Antiquity

No regard was paid to the respective marks of former builders, as shown in the dressing of the stones. Hence we see the Byzantine above the Crusading, and the stones of Christian masons resting on those of pagan Rome. It is only where foundation courses exist that we can see the different building epochs represented by their respective positions in the structure. And these are infallible proofs of their antiquity, just as much as the intermixture of stones shows the work of the latest builder.

We know from excavations made by the



A section of the rebuilt Walls of Jerusalem. Notice the buildings now outside the wall.

Stephen's Gate, in the eastern wall, where they placed their mark—the lions.

Warned in a Dream

Another story found in Arabic writings gives the credit of the undertaking to a dream of the Sultan, or its interpretation. It is said his first intention was to raze the city to the ground and utterly destroy it; but in a vision one night he saw two lions fighting, and they so disturbed his rest that he suffered all next day. He called a learned sheikh and asked him what it meant, feeling sure there was some important event at hand. The wise man replied by asking what work he was contemplating. And the Sultan said: "The destruction of Jerusalem."

"The dream was a warning," said the scholar, "against such sacrilege. Cease to think of destroying God's holy place, or evil will attend you."

The Sultan was so struck with the words of

Palestine Exploration Fund the course of the First Wall, built by David and Solomon, but one cannot be certain as to the course of the Second Wall, which marked the boundary of the city in Christ's day. For instance, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, which is said to mark the site of Christ's burial, lies within the present walls. Now, Christ was buried "without the city walls," and many scholars place this portion of the north wall to the south of the church. The failure to determine the exact course of the Second Wall along this point leaves the problem of the site of the Holy Sepulchre an unsettled one.

A Greater Jerusalem

A century ago there were no buildings beyond the present walls, and at sundown the gates were all closed, but to-day there is a greater Jerusalem outside the walls than within. Here it is interesting to note that the line of improvement has followed closely the de-

JERUSALEM— The Eternal City

JERUSALEM is a sacred city to more than half the inhabitants of the earth.

To the Jew it is the place where Abraham met the Angel of Jehovah, who rescinded the command to sacrifice Isaac thus keeping the Hebrews for ever from offering human sacrifices so common in the religions of surrounding nations. (See Gen. 22.) It was the city of their great king, David; and also the city in which Solomon built the Temple.

To the Mohammedans Jerusalem has also a sacred significance, for their religion has many Jewish elements, they revere Jewish patriarchs, and they built on the site of the Jewish Temple, the sacred Mosque of Omar.

To all other hallowed associations touching the Eternal City, the Christian adds the precious memories of the life and death of Jesus Christ. It was from a spot just outside the city that our Lord said farewell to his disciples, and the New Testament reveals that He will one day return in person to this same trysting place.

scription of the rebuilding of Jerusalem given in Jeremiah. Then one of the gates was left open all night, and presently a second one, and so on, until all were never closed. In fact, many of them have been widened to allow carriages to pass freely in and out.

The principal entrance to the city is the Jaffa Gate. And here, in 1907, was set up on the edge of the wall a clock tower. It boasted of a fine clock showing both Arabic and Hebrew times. It was, in fact, quite a conspicuous landmark. To the surprise of many this clock tower has now been taken down, on the ground that it was ugly and not in keeping with the dignity of the ancient wall on which it stood.

During the Turkish regime nothing in the way of preserving the walls was done. As a result they fell into a very dilapidated condition, more particularly in regard to the top stones, many of which were carried away. Besides, each landowner within the walls blocked the walks at both extremes of his property, and thus the walls became inaccessible.

A Walk round the Walls

Through the efforts of the Pro-Jerusalem Society the missing stones have been restored, the rubbish and growth which covered certain portions of the walls have been removed, the obstructions that prevented a continuous path have been taken down, and here and there in dangerous parts iron rails and banisters have been provided. To-day anyone, on paying a small fee, can walk along the top of the wall right round the Holy City.

THE LETTER AND THE SPIRIT

THE letter killeth. There is an awfully deadening effect in endless talking about Jesus, the familiarity with the name and the story; an awfully deadening effect in making Him the theme of our orations and arguments. How painfully sharp is the contrast between the sermon and the life! We listen to what the preacher says about the Saviour, and then we go away from the Word to the world, from the mere sound to the solid realities of life. How real is all outside—the streets, the people, the work, the wants of every day and hour! And alas! how unreal is all that has to do with religion. Christ is a name, a memory, a proposition for a problem, a text for a sermon, a starting point for the theories. How true is it—the letter killeth. But—the Spirit giveth life. "He shall testify of Me"; "He shall glorify Me." Then how real a presence is the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Brother whose very hand doth uphold us; whose love is our strength and whose service is our joy; who comes to abide with us and commune with us; real as earth, and self, and sin, and life are real; the abiding and unchanging, the only Reality.—Mark Guy Pearse.

Sending The Light into The Night

THE centre of Salvation Army activity in Kenya is Nairobi, and in this town of 15,000 people, only 3,000 of whom are white, a wonderful work of grace is in operation. Quite a large percentage are heathens, who believe strongly in the power of evil spirits to do them harm.

It is their custom when a person dies, say in a hut, to throw the body to the hyenas, and in some instances a member of the family will burn down the hut to prevent the evil spirit from coming again, or a goat will be sacrificed under some sacred tree, and a witch

The Drum-head Remains

doctor will perform certain rites to declare the hut free from evil. From this glimpse of local life it will be seen that The Army had to cope with an immense difficulty, nevertheless, so anxious were the people to find a way of escape from the horrors of superstition that when our work was commenced in the Colony some four years ago, it was a common occurrence to see between fifty and sixty seekers kneeling around the drum in the Open-Air, seeking the peace of God. And the drum-head remains to this day the scene of remarkable conversions.

Campaigning in Nigeria

Native Chief Manifests Interest in Army's Meetings



Lieut.-Colonel Souter, accompanied by seven of the Bandsmen from Lagos, has conducted interesting soul-saving Campaigns at Badagry and Igbogbele. Owing to the restricted space, sleep was impossible during the all-night journey to Badagry, but the cheery Bandsmen brightened the journey with their songs. The first Meeting was held in the Open-Air (the Hall being too small), where fourteen men sought Salvation kneeling at the drumhead. A similar scene occurred in the Hall where fourteen men and women dedicated their lives to the service of God.

A five hours' canoe journey brought the party to Igbogbele. There, again, the Hall was found to be too small, and the Meeting was transferred to the Open-Air. The native Chief attended, and showed deep interest in the proceedings. The party then returned to Lagos by Market Canoe. It was crowded with natives, and the Colonel used the opportunity to speak to them of the love of God.

Fight With Opium Devil

The Terrible Struggles of a Recent Chinese Convert



In Feng Chen, China, a man and wife have been converted. Their story is a very interesting one. Just before Christmas the wife began to attend the Meetings. She sought Salvation and began to pray for her husband, who was an opium smoker. The woman could not read but she bought a Gospel portion and asked her well educated

husband to read and explain it to her. As he did so, his heart was touched. He saw what a sinner he was and asked that an Officer might visit him and pray with him. The Officer pointed him to Jesus. Then began a fight with the opium devil. His wife told the Officer of his struggling to overcome the craving. When he could not sleep he

would rise and read his Bible, and beseech God to come to his help. Thank God he conquered, and as soon as he was strong enough he came to the Meetings and testified to God's saving power. His body is getting stronger and his faith in God is wonderful.

Holland Tent Campaigns

Conducted at Four Centres—Great Crowds and Many Seekers



The tent Campaigns in progress on a recent Sunday at Amsterdam, The Hague, Rotterdam, and Amersfoort, attracted unprecedented crowds, the seating capacity of the spacious marquees being insufficient to accommodate the throngs of people who gathered.

Commissioner de Groot led at Amsterdam, and was enthusiastically welcomed by rank and file. Splendid Meetings resulted, the Spirit of God was very manifest, and, in response to very striking appeals, fifty-three souls surrendered.

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard, whose past work in Holland is remembered with deep appreciation, had a great reception at The Hague, splendid enthusiasm prevailed throughout, and fifty-eight seekers came forward.

An Adriatic Opening

Ex-Royal Prima Donna and her Three Nieces at the Mercy Seat



A report has been received from Major W. Alex. Ebbs, Commander for Italy, in which he describes some most remarkable cases of conversion which have taken place in Trieste, where The Army has recently established a Corps.

One is a woman who had been a nun for twenty-five years, and others are the wife of a tradesman and her eighteen-year old son. The Officer of the Corps afterwards held a Meeting in her villa, at which fifteen persons were present and a splendid impression was made.

A fourth Convert is an ex-prima donna, of the Moscow Imperial Opera, who has often sung before the Russian Royal Family. Her three nieces have likewise found the Saviour, and desire to work in the Corps. Two young women linguists, one writing eight languages and the other four, have given themselves to God. Three hospital nurses, a young man, and the wife and son of a sea captain have all expressed their desire to become Salvationists.

When the Major visited this Corps for a Sunday Campaign there were five seekers at the mercy-seat, making twenty-six for the four weeks since the Corps opened. Three others have since surrendered to God. Fourteen Recruits have already been enrolled. The names of forty-two children have been placed on the Young People's Roll, and everything points to a highly successful work continuing in this Adriatic town.

Invasion of Esthonia

Ten Thousand People Gather for Great Open-Air Meeting

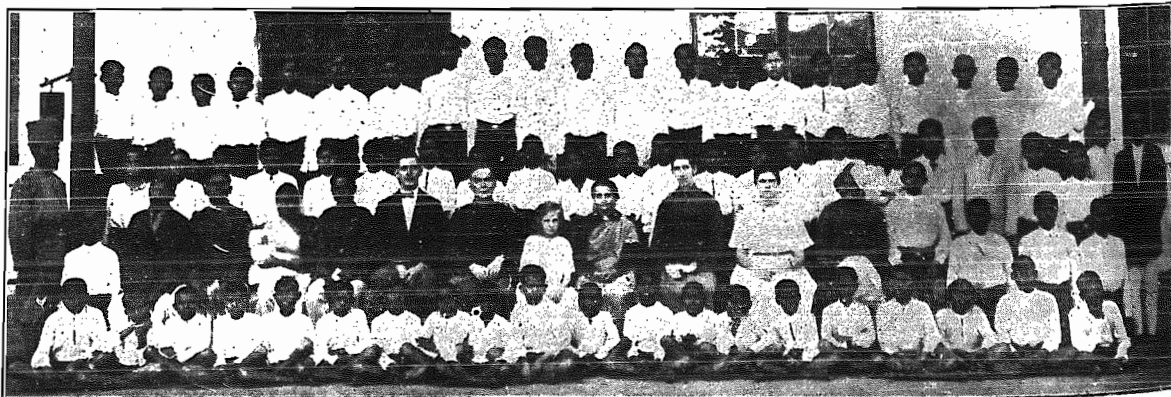


Led by their National Organizer, fifty Life-Saving Guards from Sweden spent a week-end in Helsingfors, where their Meetings and marches created considerable interest. A monster Life-Saving Guard Demonstration was given in the Folkets Hus on the Monday night before a packed house.

In connection with a recent general holiday Helsingfors II. Corps made a trip by steamer to the Capital of Esthonia, Reval. On arrival they were greeted and followed by large crowds of people to a church building, where, after being provided with refreshments by courtesy of the members of the church, they held a Meeting. The building proved far too small. Permission had been secured for the conducting of an Open-Air Meeting in one of the largest squares, and it is estimated that 10,000 people attended. There are fine prospects for The Army in Esthonia.

Helping Stricken Korea

Captain Kilsoo Haan, the Korean Officer in Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, immediately on receipt of the news that thousands of Koreans were in a sorry plight because of the lack of food and clothing, organized a Relief Committee, shipped \$2,000 worth of supplies, and also sent 1,500 yen to Commissioner Paistra, in Seoul.



Inmates of a Salvation Army Home for Boys in India. Ensign McArthur, Superintendent, Mrs. McArthur, and their son and daughter are seen in the centre

POET AND PLOUGHMAN

By BRIGADIER JAMES TURNER, I.H.Q.

Dull was the day, the clouds full and low'ring,
LOW'RING—whilst keen winds were bitterly roaring,
ROARING—round the strong team and the ploughman,
PLOUGHMAN—well-bent to his task is a slow man,
SLOW MAN—who holds a theme for the poet;
THE POET—invites the ploughman to show it,
SHOW IT—so with his true eyes fixed and steady,
STEADY—the ploughman speaks words true and ready,
"OUT OF THE BROWN COMES THE GREEN AND THE GOLD,
SUCH IS GOD'S MESSAGE TO ME OFTEN TOLD."

Hard was the land—his ploughshare was breaking,
BREAKING—to yield GREEN and GOLD for the taking,
TAKING—a hundredfold into the garner,
GARNER—rejoicing both ploughman and farmer,
FARMER—ploughman and poet reminding,
REMINING—us all how daily we're finding,
FINDING the BROWN of life turning to GREEN,
TO GREEN—the GOLD, 'tis God's way we have seen,
"OUT OF THE BROWN COMES THE GREEN AND THE GOLD,"
PLOUGHMAN 'T WAS SAID IT, THE POET HAS TOLD.

Poet is glad, his heart and mind thinking,
THINKING—of clouds, yea and plough-

Driving the plough of thought or of pen,
A PEN—and a plough both are mighty with men,
WITH MEN—who know what the ploughman told,
TOLD—of BROWN into GREEN and GREEN into GOLD,
So the ploughman turned homeward, his task complete,
COMPLETE—to await the sowing of wheat,
OF WHEAT—from BROWN earth to GREEN blade, as told,
AS TOLD—to the poet, who turned it to GOLD.
BROWN CAN BE CHANGED BY MAN'S HAND INTO GREEN,
AND GREEN INTO GOLD, 'TIS GOD'S WAY WE HAVE SEEN.

Green pasture promised to those whom He leadeth,
LEADETH—and strengtheneth all whom He feedeth,
FEEDETH—each one on the "finest of wheat,"
OF WHEAT—from the fields of His Truth so sweet,
SO SWEET—are His pastures, His Word and His grace,
HIS GRACE—will suffice as each trial we face,
WE FACE—as His Harvesters here in the field,
THE FIELD—He is Lord of, His glory its yield,
IN ALL LIFE'S CHANGES FROM BROWN INTO GREEN,
GREEN INTO GOLD, HIS GREAT HEART-LOVE IS SEEN.

BROWN tasks of life so often seem dreary,
DREARY—while we learn the meaning of weary,



Corps Cadet Brigade of Sault Ste. Marie II., with Captain Dixon, former Commanding Officer

chains a'clinking,
A'CLINKING—whilst horses and ploughman were straining,
STRAINING—along up the hill midst the raining,
RAINING—could not the plough stay just awhile,
AWHILE—till Old Sol, with his Wintery smile,
HIS SMILE—cheer him forward again? Ah, no!
AH, NO!—God's true ploughman ever did so,
DID SO, AND EVERY FURROW HAS TOLD,
TOLD—OF BROWN INTO GREEN AND GREEN INTO GOLD.

WEARY—lab'ring for the dear Harvest Lord,
LORD—True and faithful, His own joy to reward,
REWARD—every ploughman whose furrow is straight,
STRAIGHT—from the Cross to the Heavenly Gate,
THE GATE—which leads on to eternal green,
Where His lab'ers will rest and their sheaves be seen,
THERE LIFE'S DULL BROWN CHANGED TO ETERNAL GOLD,
GOLD—FOR THE MASTER'S CROWN, PURE TO BEHOLD.

FAREWELL IN GLORY

Captain and Mrs. Church Leave for Service in South Africa

BANDSMAN GEO. MASTERS STRATFORD

WITHIN a period of six days, Captain and Mrs. Albert Church stood twice on the Earls Court platform to participate in events that could be counted as memorable in any life. In the first of these occasions they appeared as Captain Albert Church and Captain Jean Brown, and as such took distinctive parts in the happy service that made them man and wife.

Contrariwise, in the latter of these two services—their leave-taking from Comrades and friends for service in South Africa—they participated jointly rather than separately. Furthermore, in the first of these two services they clasped hands to enter into a covenant with each other while on the evening of August 20th their hands were outstretched in a covenant with that dark land for whose Salvation they had dedicated their lives.

The farewell service and dedication were conducted by Brigadier Burrows and a large crowd was on hand to express best wishes to the farewelling Officers.

Sergeant-Major Sibbick expressed the feelings of the Earls Court Comrades on the matter of Mrs. Church's going. The regret occasioned by her leave-taking, he averred, was only made less by the fact of her undertaking such a noble work. That Mrs. Church was Earls Court's first missionary gift was a source of no little pride on the part of the Comrades.

Captain Chivers, who was Captain Church's successor at Essex, his last field charge, mentioned how highly the Comrades and townfolk regarded the Captain.

"It has always been my desire to go to Africa," said Mrs. Church, so that for her the farewell was the fruition of a long-felt desire. She also spoke of her happy associations in the Corps and the pang she felt at severing them. However, she was thankful to God for the opportunity to realize her ambition, and she entertained no fears for the future.

"A great attachment," said Captain Church in his farewell remarks, "for dark-skinned people had arisen from my association with them in Bermuda. This feeling was heightened by the reading of an article in 'The War Cry' and hence my desire to serve in South Africa."

The Divisional Commander spoke of the splendid achievements of Army missionaries in bringing Light and Salvation to so many souls in heathen lands. He also assured the departing couple that their Canadian Comrades had every confidence for their success in the land whither they were bound. The singing of "God be with you till we meet again" brought the service to an impressive conclusion.

The Band and Songsters were present in good numbers and assisted much in the service by their choice contributions.

It is supreme bliss to be conquered by light, by truth, by right. It is supreme torture to be conquered by wrong.



The late Bandsman George Masters Of Stratford

STRATFORD CORPS is now bereft of Bandsman George Masters, who has answered the Heavenly Summons. He was preceded just two months ago by his son-in-law, Bandsman Peake. Bandsman Masters has been an ardent Salvationist for a number of years, but the last months of his career were attended by intense suffering. During his trial he exhibited exemplary patience and his demeanor proved a lesson to all who came in contact with him.

His wife and family proved faithful ministers to their dear suffering one throughout. Often during the period of illness he would say, "God is good. But if it is His will that I should not get better, then we shall say, 'God's will be done.'"

The Funeral and Memorial services were hallowed hours when many hearts were led nearer the Lord of Life.

"DAD" GEEN

LONDON I.

ANOTHER London I. veteran has passed to his eternal reward, namely, "Dad" Geen, who has been a loyal Salvationist for over 40 years. Converted at Swansea, Eng., "Dad" had the honor of being the first to carry the Flag there. For over sixteen years he held the position of Color-Sergeant at London I. and was always at his post until physical weakness mastered him.

On the last Sunday that he spent in a Meeting he celebrated his 91st birthday, and gave utterance to the same clear testimony as had ever been his habit.

He was buried with full Army honors, the Band being in attendance. An impressive Memorial Service was conducted by Adjutant Ursaki, when several heart-felt tributes were paid to "Dad's" life and faithful service in God's cause. Secretary Fry, his son-in-law, spoke particularly of the sincerity of heart manifested by the deceased, and how his Christ-like life in the home made a telling impression upon all who lived there. Three converts were registered.

SISTER HUGHES

MONTREAL II.

AFTER an illness of several months' duration Sister Mrs. Hughes, of Montreal II., was recently called Higher. Sister Hughes was a veteran Soldier and always at the front when health permitted. On those occasions when she was visited by Officers and Comrades she gave a bright testimony ringing with assurance. It delighted her to have the Band play near her home; the good old hymn-tunes brought her much blessing while all.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Captain Bell, of Sherbrooke, former C.O. of Montreal II., this being one of our departed Sister's last wishes. The Hall was filled to capacity with friends who gathered to pay their last tribute to so worthy a warrior. A son, who is a member of the Chicago Staff Band, was present and spoke tenderly regarding his mother's life. A Memorial Service was held later and two seekers knelt at the penitent-form.

OUR WOMEN'S SECTION

A FEW HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOME-MAKERS



RENOVATING CARPETS

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CARPETS. Add a pint of ox-gall to a pail of water; rub this in with a soft brush, and with clean warm water wash off the lather which forms. This is most unlikely to damage a delicately-colored carpet. When ink is spilt on a carpet, as much as possible should be absorbed in a piece of blotting-paper, if it is a new stain. Afterwards pour on some fresh milk, rubbing it well in and off, repeating the process two or three times. If ink has been on the carpet a long time, this treatment may not be successful. In this case, try rubbing with a mixture made by a teaspoonful of oxalic acid in half a tea-cupful of water.

Grease stains may be removed from carpets by placing a piece of brown paper over the stain, and applying the point of a hot iron. This will cause the grease to be absorbed in the paper.

Obstinate grease spots should be treated as follows: Put a tablespoonful of ammonia in a pint of hot water and scrub the grease spots with a clean brush. Rub dry with a clean cloth, then make a paste with Fuller's earth and cold water, lay over the spots, and leave until dry;

then brush off. If very old, the Fuller's earth may have to be repeated.

JOINING CARPET. If two pieces of carpet are to be joined, it is a great mistake to make a seam which causes an unsightly ridge on the right side. The patterns should first be matched, the carpet then reversed, and each edge buttonholed firmly with flax thread.

SOILED RUGS can be easily cleaned at home. A rug should first be well beaten, on grass if possible, and then laid flat on the floor and thoroughly rubbed with powdered Fuller's earth. It should then be rolled over and left for a week or two; the longer the better. The rug must then be beaten, swept with a broom which has been dipped in ammonia water, and left to dry.

JAMS AND JELLIES

ORANGE JELLY

4 lbs. marmalade oranges, 2 lemons, 4 pints of water, and preserving sugar.

Method.—Wipe the oranges and lemons with a damp cloth, and grate off the yellow rind only. Then remove all the white skin, which is not used in the making of the jelly. Cut

the inner part of the oranges and lemons into small pieces, and put into a preserving-pan with the water. Boil for half an hour, stirring frequently, then strain through a half-sieve or jelly-bag, and allow the juice to drip without pressure. Measure this liquid and put it into a clean preserving-pan, with the grated rinds and one pound of preserving-sugar, and boil from ten to fifteen minutes, or until it will jelly. Skim well, pour into jars, and cover while hot.

ORANGE AND APPLE JELLY

Peel thinly three bitter oranges, discard the white pith, cut them up and remove the pips. Add four pints of water to fruit and rind. Boil for one hour, and strain. Peel and core three large apples, weigh these and juice, allow an equal amount of sugar. Boil all slowly till apples are reduced to a jelly.

APPLE JAM

Peel and core sufficient apples to yield eight pounds; cover with six pounds loaf sugar, one quarter pint vinegar, half pint vinegar, and twenty cloves tied in a muslin bag. Let the fruit soak overnight. Next morning boil slowly in the usual way for one hour, stirring frequently to prevent burning.

WHAT TO DO

When the Pressure of Home Cares Burden Your Life

IS THERE a woman weighed down by the burden of home cares; who is not feeling well; who finds the children almost unbearably troublesome? Is she almost in despair and without the support of her husband, who is away from home?

Let her lay all her burdens before the Lord, and ask Him to make her equal to them; to take away the tendency to worry and enable her to bear up bravely.

If she will keep on doing this God will certainly let her know that He is with her and has heard her prayer, and once she has that assurance she will want to keep on praying. So the habit will be formed.

One day a widow who was in great sorrow asked a man of God what she should do under her trial. He had just lost her only child, who had been her sole comfort, the one being for whom she had lived. Next, after her hard day's toil, she went home to an empty room, and life was unbearably lonely and apparently devoid of purpose. No welcoming smile, no loving preparations awaited her.

That man of God had an appointment to keep, and could not stay long, but he listened to all she told him with real sympathy, and then said, "Just do this. When you get into your empty home, say Jesus is here; Jesus will help me." Keep on saying it, even if at first you do not feel any different.

A year later the same woman came to him smiling, and made herself known, reminding him of their earlier talk.

"I followed your advice," she said, "and it has made all the difference in my life. I think no more of the loneliness now. Jesus has revealed Himself to me."

We pass on the advice given above. Whenever loneliness, or sorrow, or burdens, or worries beset you, remember to say, "Jesus is here; Jesus will help me." Then tell Him all about it; He will understand and know how best to help you.

CURIOSITY LED TO CONVERSION

IN THE CASE OF SERGEANT-MAJOR JOHN WILSON, RHODES AVENUE CORPS

JOHNSON was born and brought up in the little village of Kinross in the highlands of Scotland. The discipline of his childhood days was of the strictest character, for his parents were devout worshippers at the Scottish Free Church.

Of such an extreme character was this early training that John was not permitted to read a newspaper, and it was not until he had reached manhood's estate that he did indulge in this forbidden pastime. On the Sabbath day the villagers would flock en masse to the kirk, and it was an adamant rule, recognized throughout the village, that no work beyond what was absolutely necessary would be performed on the holy day. At the Sunday School the children were taught to memorize and recite the Psalms of David.

Thus it is not surprising that John's outlook on life was the right one, considering the mould in which he had been cast. All his days he has been a total abstainer and has lived a sane, consistent life.

At the age of sixteen, feeling that his opportunities in the little village were limited in scope, he removed to Glasgow and whilst there served his apprenticeship as an engineer. After his marriage he felt he could improve his lot by emigrating to the New World. This he did and settled in Toronto.

It proved to be a good move and he prospered in basket and store. He was not satisfied, however, and, as time went on his discontent increased. The Army had never entered into his calculations until, one day, his wife asked him to accompany her to the Hall in the Rhodes Avenue

district. Being mildly curious he acceded to her request. A Brigade of men Cadets from the Training Garrison were at that time attached to the Corps and one of these, fully alive to his chances of soul-winning, approached our Comrade during the Prayer Meeting and enquired after his spiritual welfare. John Wilson was nettled and not in the least pleased with what he thought was the impertinence of a young upstart. So he answered rather curtly, "What has that to do with you?" However, the Cadet continued his exhortations—but without success.

Contrary to what might be expected, John Wilson returned to the Meetings on the following Sunday and from that time on became a regular attendant. He does not, however, date his conversion from the time he knelt at the penitential-form, which occurred shortly after the foregoing incident, but from an occasion when he was riding in a street car and he saw a vision of the Christ. In his vision there appeared two paths—one leading to Hell and destruction; the other leading to Heaven and hope. Christ, who stood at the junction of the ways, seemed to be speaking and His utterance was "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." He chose the Heavenly path and has trodden it ever since.

As a faithful Soldier and subsequent Local he has rendered meritorious service in the Rhodes Avenue Corps; having occupied at different times the positions of Corps Secretary and Sergeant-Major. His family is thoroughly Salvationistic, one daughter holding the positions of Y.P. Legion Leader, Songster Organist and Bandswoman,

A SEPTUAGENARIAN LOCAL OFFICER

SERGEANT-MAJOR GROENER, BERMUDA, BOASTS SAME BIRTHDATE AS THE GENERAL



Sergeant-Major Groener

RANKING amongst the foremost of Local Officers in the Territory is Sergeant-Major Groener of Hamilton, Bermuda. His consistent life, efficiency in discharging his duties and happy countenance have given him the esteem of all who know him. One needs but to speak to any of the business men and they will tell you what a splendid type of man is Mr. Groener.

The Sergeant-Major is a native of the Island of St. Eustatious, Dutch

West Indies, being born there on March 8th, 1858, and has the distinction of having the same birthday as our General, a fact of which he is very proud. He came to Bermuda in the year 1891. Using his own testimony, he says:

"The Salvation Army commenced their work here just five years after I came to the island. I attended the first Meeting held in Hamilton. It was in the old town hall, now the city hall. I followed up the Meetings regularly, and when they moved across the street to the Burekas Hall, our present Citadel, I went with them. On the evening of Tuesday, March 25th, 1896 (about two months after the work had commenced) was a Meeting conducted by Ensign, now Lieut.-Colonel De-Bray, I went forward and knelt at the penitential-form and gave my heart to God."

Enrolment as a Soldier soon followed, and shortly afterwards he was commissioned as Color-Sergeant. His next position was that of Young People's Sergeant-Major. For the past ten years he has been the Corps Sergeant-Major and, as such, has been a tower of strength to each succeeding Corps Officer. Although in his seventieth year, he is still very active and doing his best as far as possible to push on the War.

A good word should be said of Mrs. Groener who, while not a Salvationist, is not backward in encouraging the Sergeant-Major in the work he is doing for God and souls.

If you want to put the world right start with yourself?

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at this evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6th, ACTS 21:19. "WE KNEELED DOWN ON THE SHORE, AND PRAYED."

To Paul any spot was "praying ground," and any occasion a suitable time to talk to God. He lived in such constant touch with the Unseen that anywhere and at any time he could unburden his heart, and make known his needs at the Throne of Grace. Have you learned this secret of a life of triumph?

"For His grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much."
MONDAY, SEPT. 7th, ACTS 21:10-17. "I AM READY . . . TO DIE . . . FOR . . . THE LORD."

And some years afterwards God gave Paul the honor and privilege of dying for Him. Sometimes we long for the chance of doing something great for God, and may even wish we could die for Him as the martyrs did; but let us not forget that we can "die daily" in the little humdrum duties of life, and can glorify Him just as much as if we did something great and heroic.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8th, ACTS 21:18-26. "DO THEREFORE THIS THAT WE SAY."

These leaders of the Church at Jerusalem, anxious for Paul's safety, advised him so to act that his enemies might see for themselves how groundless were the rumors and tales they had heard about him. Although their plan failed, the suggestion was a wise one. We cannot always prevent the spread of a false rumor, but we can "avoid the appearance of evil," and try so to speak and act as to give to all the opportunity of knowing the facts. "If they choose to misjudge me let them," is not the spirit of Christ.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9th, ACTS 21:27-32. "AN EPHESIAN, WHOM THEY SUPPOSED THAT PAUL HAD BROUGHT INTO THE TEMPLE."

No Gentile, on penalty of death, dared venture beyond the outer court of the Temple. Certain Jews, having seen Trophimus, a Greek, about the city with Paul, supposed that they had gone together into the Temple, and accused the whole city against the apostle. Let us beware of "supposing" as fact what we only "suppose" to be true.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 10th, ACTS 21:33-40. "A CITIZEN OF NO MEAN CITY."

Paul was naturally proud of his birthplace, for it was famous for its learning, and had on its coins a word which means "Independent." Whatever our nationality we may rightly be proud and fond of our country and birthplace. At the same time, as Salvationists, we must have hearts large enough to love and seek the well-being of all men.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11th, ACTS 22:1-16. "THOU SHALT BE MY WITNESS."

What we consciously say or "witness" with our lips is very necessary, and God is willing to use our faltering words; but what we unconsciously "witness" with our lives is still more valuable, for it shows what we really are, and what God is to us. May we never disappoint Him, but witness faithfully for Him in our work to-day.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12th, ACTS 22:17-24. "GET THEE QUICKLY OUT OF JERUSALEM . . . FOR I WILL SEND THEE FAR HENCE."

So the first great missionary of the Church of Christ received the call to foreign service. Doubtless, during the strenuous years that followed with their loneliness, hardships, and disappointments, the recalling of these words often brought to Paul fresh hope, courage, and strength.

"Go, like the old disciples, And tread the path they trod, Your duty lies before you, Go—leave the rest to God."

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

WHAT THE "FREETHINKER" THINKS—FIVE HUNDRED CONVICTS HEAR LOVE'S MESSAGE—BOMBAY'S BEGGARS—INDIA'S UNREST: NOTABLE UTTERANCE—SUCCESSFUL ANNIVERSARY IN SYDNEY

Thursday, March 26th, 1925.—A very full day—a crowd of those perplexing problems which are especially aggressive—I might say aggravating!

Very sad last night about —. Some prayer helped me. But the very tenderness which I feel increases my trial. For once here is a sorrow in which I fear I cannot rejoice, and yet in those old words:

No bird its voice do ever lose,
Or lose, through singing on a cross.
Well, I must hold on to the right.

Saturday, 28th.—Very good report from dear Cath. (Lieut.-Colonel Booth). She is making excellent progress. Lord Rawlinson, Commander-in-Chief in India, died yesterday in Delhi. I only met him once, but F. knew both him and his mother. They were friends of The Army. He was a soldier much above the ordinary; Lord Haig's right-hand in France in all the bloody business of the Somme. A fine type of English gentleman—an earnest, open-hearted, witnessing Christian.

Left home at 2.30, with Cliffe and Smith, for Southsea. Councillor Smith and Lieut.-Colonel Standing met us, and then to meet Local Officers at tea in the old Lake Road Hall. What memories assailed me! Good and fervent spirit. Soldiers and ex-Soldiers at 7 o'clock—about eight hundred, a live Meeting. The Holy Spirit moved amongst us.

The "Freethinker," always a hostile critic of The Army and all its works, refers in a half cynical and half ironical way to my proposal to take over a Prison. But in taking a point against us it pays a too unimportant tribute to what we are:

Genuine, unadulterated Christianity—and The Salvation Army is probably nearer nearer primitive Christianity than any other body of organized Christians to-day—has had a powerful appeal.

Really, that is not bad for the "Freethinker."

Monday, 30th.—A fair night, and some of my reflections on the Lord's dealings with us yesterday were precious to me in the silent watches. I had a deep consciousness of God over all and in all!

The Morning Meeting, for our own people only, a veritable coming among us of the Son of God. About 600 present. The evident desire after light and love most stirring to my own soul. It was a very serious, very earnest, and very searching—but also very delightful—Meeting.

Finished, during the interval, a short paper for "The War Cry," which I had begun before breakfast.

Afternoon, the Mayors of Southsea and Gosport, and about twenty-five very fine-looking Councillors and two Town Clerks, all in their robes, to receive me. Missionary Meeting. Several speeches. Mrs. Mabe (Staff-Captain), from India did well. Surely there is a rising tide of interest in and sympathy for the Dark Lands!

Great Meeting at night. Theatre packed. McMillan (Colonel, Chief Secretary) and Mabe did well. My own message lifted up Christ and His power. Some fine results. I was in some ways cheered, although burdened. Many people came to thank me.

This morning (30th) to Ryde, (I.W.). Steamboat Company treating me and partly as their guests, and Pier Company providing special electric car into the town, where the Mayor met us and with great kindness furnished cars. Off to the Convict Prison at Parkhurst, near Newport, about 35 minutes' run. An interesting talk with the Mayor; he really cares about these poor fellows.

Governor and Chaplain received us very kindly. Jolliffe (Colonel), Playle (Lieut.-Colonel), Miller (Colonel), and a few Corps Officers with me and half a dozen Newport Bandmen turned out to give us music. Some five hundred men in the Chapel, several Roman Catholics and a number of Jews among them. One of the Magistrates told me that this is the only Prison in the Kingdom with a Synagogue, and to-day the first occasion on which the

Jews had entered the Chapel. They had elected to come and hear me. What a tribute to The Army, whose beneficent influences penetrate even these dark and darkened places!

Cliffe (Adjutant Wycliffe Booth) guided the Meeting, announced songs, etc. Jolliffe read. I spoke for 45 minutes. We had some very tender moments, and I think—nay, I know—I was able to make many men see what God in Christ can do in them.

Many a hardened countenance softened as the time passed, and some men wept over sin and mercy who have, I fear, seldom wept before. During the last song, just as at Wandsworth, some quite broke down. Oh, that I could have had an After Meeting. Perhaps I may be permitted this some day.

The appearance of these men as a whole was fairly good as to health, dress, and general make-up, although some of them are delicate. Food, early hours, steady work all help to this end. The conditions are obviously much improved of late years. The Governor and Chaplain, who were markedly cordial, both have hearts. The Mayor was good enough to take me back to Ryde. I crossed over at once, and then for I.H.Q. Plunged into affairs waiting. Some interesting letters, especially from Trivandrum, Nairobi, Germany, Chicago, New York, Sydney.

Very tired to-night. Read a little. Tuesday, 31st.—Interesting Report on our Beggars' Camp at Bombay. The work among beggars in the East is, I am convinced, going to be on a large scale and most useful. Here is a summary of the Report as to Bombay!

Daily average of inmates for 1924, 178. Helpless and diseased beggars from the streets cared for, 444. Of these, there died, after admission to the Camp, 59. They would probably have mostly all died but for us! Inmates recording their religion on entry: Mohammedans, 565; Hindus, 1,400, including forty separate castes; Christians, 128.

The Camp is now being extended to take in another 300. Striking pronouncement by leader of the Swarajas, who pleads with the youth of Bengal to abandon violence in their agitation, and with the Europeans to abandon their suspicious. He says:

I am opposed in principle to political assassination and to violence in any shape or form. It is absolutely abominable to me and my party. I consider it to be an obstacle to our progress. It is also opposed to our religious teaching.

This seems to me a notable utterance, and I welcome it.

A letter from Whatmore (Commissioner), Sydney, states:

Regarding our Anniversary and Social Annual in Town as biggest thing we have yet done here. Premier present, as were eighteen Members of Parliament. Many other prominent persons. More outsiders than I have ever before seen at Town Hall.

Program purely Salvation Army. Crowded congregation applauded every item. . . . Further spoke against the "Freethinker" and himself to Salvation Army Meetings.

(To be continued)



RAJAH PAYS TRIBUTE TO SALVATION ARMY

A STRIKING tribute to The Salvation Army was paid recently by the Maharajah of Patiala, during his visit to London, England, when he inspected the Men's Hostel situated in the poorer quarter of London.

"You our great Founder, William Booth, was one of the first men to realize the possibility of organizing along the lines of military discipline relief for the suffering and the uplift of humanity," the Maharajah said. "Gentlemen, I am a soldier myself. It has been my pride and privilege to serve the King-Emperor upon the field of battle in many countries and on several continents."

"I admire the sympathetic efforts of The Salvation Army in attacking vice, eradicating social abuses, and uplifting the unfortunate. My faith is not your faith, but truth is a jewel. Whatever our creeds may be, we can all as men join in the name of our common humanity to relieve suffering and extend a brotherly hand to those whose misfortunes are greater than ours."

"The Salvation Army is doing much for my country. I am glad to testify to this, and pay my tribute of admiration for its selfless, noble work."

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General
WILLIAM
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

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paid.

All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

MRS. BOOTH

will conduct

The Annual Fall Congress

in TORONTO

Remember the Dates—

OCTOBER 17th to 22nd, inclusive

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Marriage:—

Captain Albert Church, out of Essex, 20.6.1922,
last stationed at the Training Garrison, To-
ronto, to Captain Jean Brown, out of Earl-
court, 20.6.1922, last stationed at Napier,
at Earls Court, on August 14th, 1925, by
Colonel Miller.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

THE SALVATION ARMY puts great
faith in personal testimony. Among
the very first duties in which a convert
is instructed is that of publicly declaring
the change of heart that he or she has ex-
perienced. The object of such action is two-

Personal

Testimony

fold. Public, personal
testimony confirms the
experience of the speaker
and presents the Gospel
in a new light to the
hearer. No man has a personality quite like
another's, and each different personality is
the means of presenting the truth in a differ-
ent light. It has been proved over and over
again that the simple testimony of a new
convert has been the means of the conver-
sion of men who have sat for weeks and
months listening to the most accomplished
speakers as they explained God's claims.
Whatever comes from the heart goes to the
heart, and the heart-felt words of an ignor-
ant child in the faith can be used for the
doing of great things in the Master's name.

One essential must feature all testimony
if it is to go to the hearts of the hearers. It
must be definite. The least doubt expressed
as to whether the heart has been thoroughly
cleansed will raise in the minds of the sincere
unconverted listeners, a host of correspond-
ing doubts regarding the power of the Blood
to cleanse them. This being so, before testi-
mony can be given, a Soldier must surrender
all to God and believe in faith that he has
been accepted by Him. It is the duty of all
saved persons to tell others of the experience
they enjoy and because of this every Salva-
tionist should take the greatest care with his
spiritual life so that he does not lose the
power of testifying to the joy and peace
there is to be found in serving God.

MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Conducts Final Meeting of Season at
Jackson's Point

AUGUST 23rd marked the closing Sunday of
the camping season at Jackson's Point.
Many hallowed Meetings have been ex-
perienced during the eight weeks which the Camp
has been open, and the services of this Sunday
were no exception. During the two months many
and varied have been the services held. The Life-
Saving Scouts and Guards, numbering over one
hundred in each group, have made "The Grove"
ring with their singing; the four separate groups
of Fresh-Air children also had held their usual
bright programs. On the occasion of the season's
concluding Meeting the campers were glad that
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton took the helm. She
was ably assisted by Colonel Noble. Lieut.-Col-
onel Perry also participated, giving a short address
to the children who, we are sure, derived great
benefit therefrom, for he related the story of a
small boy who had but an unpretentious beginning,
yet who had risen to great heights. We doubt not
that many young hearts were stirred to vow that
opportunities for further development would not be
allowed to pass without an effort made to grasp
them.

Adjutant and Mrs. Coles who, with their family,
are spending a furlough at the Camp, were heart-
ily welcomed, and Mrs. Coles fittingly replied to
the warm greetings offered.

In her address, Mrs. Sowton spoke chiefly to
the young people, but there were also some help-
ful remarks for the older folks. She unfolded to
her eager young listeners the story of Jesus feed-
ing the multitude with the barley loaves and fishes,
to which all listened with evident relish. Her
words, uttered with characteristic deliberation and
earnestness, were used of God to solemnize the
hearts of those who had gathered 'neath the forest-
ed canopy.

The following paragraph give the gist of Mrs.
Sowton's address:

There were great crowds who followed Jesus,
among them being many children. Jesus had
come to them because He said they were as
sheep without a shepherd and His heart went
out to them in pity. He not only wanted to help
them spiritually, but He wanted to feed their
bodies because He knew that before they got
home they would be very hungry. Some had
journeyed far to hear Him. But where were
they to get bread? Someone who stood near
said, "There is a lad here who has five barley
loaves and fishes, but what are they among so
many?" Jesus replied, "Bring them hither to
Me," and they brought them. How surprised
that boy must have been when they came and
asked him for his bread and fishes! When Jesus
received the loaves into His hands the first
thing He did was to thank His Father for them,
and then blessed them. Do you always thank
God for what He gives to you? When you
sit down to your meal, do you remember that
that food comes from God? I am so glad the
lad gave Jesus his little gift. To be sure, it
was not very much, but it was ALL he had,
and the BEST he had, and with it Jesus fed
a multitude. You boys and girls may say, "I
have not anything I can give to Jesus." Ah,
but you have. You can give Him your love
and affection. You can serve Him day by day.
If you place yourself in His hands, He will
bless you as He blessed the loaves and fishes.
It will help you to meet the needs of other
lives.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

With Mrs. Powley, Campaigns at Parry
Sound

THE CHIEF SECRETARY and Mrs. Powley,
accompanied by Major Knight, Divisional
Commander, visited Parry Sound Corps for
the week-end of August 22nd-23rd, and an excep-
tionally blessed period was the result.

Ideal weather permitted several very effective
Open-Air Meetings being held, at which excellent
crowds gathered and listened attentively. What
can be said of these Meetings applies also to the
Meetings held in the Citadel, for the Divine Pre-
sence was abundantly evident in every service and
all who attended were greatly encouraged.

Mrs. Powley's singing was much enjoyed and
many hearts were stirred by the message given
out in this way. The Colonel's heart-to-heart talks
and expositions from the Scriptures were effective-
ly used of God and created holy aspirations in the
hearts of saint and sinner alike. A happy climax
to the day's fight was the surrender of one soul
in the Salvation Meeting.

The Band contributed not a little to the success
of the week-end and, under the leadership of Band-
master Scott, rendered many pleasing items.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

AS ANNOUNCED in last week's "War Cry,"
Commissioner D. C. Lamb and Mrs. Com-
missioner Lamb, J.P., are expected to visit
Canada in September. In addition to transacting
important business they will conduct Meetings in
Toronto, on Sunday, September 27th, as follows:

Danforth at 11 a.m.

Earls Court at 3 p.m.

Lisgar St. at 7 p.m.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton will accompany
the visitors to each appointment.

Commissioner Sowton will preside at the final
farewell Meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Otway, which
is booked to take place on Wednesday, September
16th, at the Toronto Temple, and not on September
17th, as previously announced.

Graduation exercises will be conducted by Col-
onel and Mrs. Powley at Ottawa, on Tuesday, Sep-
tember 8th. Nine graduates will be awarded
diplomas.

In response to a request from Mr. Lloyd George,
a woman living with her family in the neighbor-
hood of Petrolia, Ont., and who had been left de-
stitute, was located and her case thoroughly investi-
gated.

The Property Secretary recently undertook an
inspection of certain properties in the Windsor
Division with a view to renovations and extensions.



MRS. COMMISSIONER MAPP, wife
of our International Secretary. Mr.
Mapp has been visiting her children in
Toronto and Chicago

Brigadier Sims, Territorial Young People's
Secretary for Canada West, has returned from
England where he has been studying methods of
Young People's Work as in vogue in the Old Coun-
try. The Brigadier, who visited Territorial Head-
quarters before proceeding West, reports that he
received great stimulus, mentally and spiritually,
as a result of his trip.

The Peterboro "Evening Examiner," issue of
August 18th, made favorable comment in its edi-
torial column regarding the splendid series of
Musical Festivals given in the local park by the
Peterboro Salvation Army Band.

In the mail which came to the Editorial Office
on a recent date was a newspaper from Arthur,
Ont., in which a crisp, new ten-dollar bill was dis-
covered. The money was passed into The Army's
general funds. We thank the anonymous donor.

Fenwick, the little son of Ensign and Mrs. Wat-
kin, has been confined to the hospital, suffering
from diphtheria, but is now well on the road to
recovery.

Ensign Florence MacGillivray, late of Syber
Corps, has been appointed to the Training Garrison
as Brigade Officer. The Ensign is at present
"supplying" in the Field Department.

WANTED

A man for light work in a hotel kitchen. Apply
Salvation Army, Preston, Ont. Salvationist pre-
ferred.

MIGRATION

Commissioner Lamb's Forthcoming Empire Tour

WITH a view to making a fresh investigation as to the possibilities of transplanting British people from the Homeland to the King's Overseas Dominions, the General has instructed Commissioner Lamb, and the International Social Secretary, to visit Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa.

The Commissioner, who will leave London next month, and will probably be absent about eight months, is already full of plans for important developments in the near future both for relieving unemployment at home and adding to the comparatively sparse populations of the Overseas Dominions.

Mrs. Lamb, who is accompanying the Commissioner, will apply herself to the side of the work which concerns women and children.

It is an open secret that the British Government have always taken a keen interest in The Army's Migration Work, and have largely modelled their methods for carrying out their schemes under the Overseas Settlement Act, on those employed by The Army.

The Army's leaders have always held that the great factor in successful migration is the absorbing power of the Overseas Dominions. We have happily transplanted in the Dominions more British people than all the other voluntary agencies put together, but have never used social or economic pressure as an argument for migration unless we were assured that the absorbing powers of the Dominions were sufficient to warrant our enterprise.

NOTES FROM NOVA SCOTIA

DURING a recent visit of Major and Mrs. Macdonald to Liverpool a young man volunteered for Salvation. It was evident that he was a stranger to The Army, for he knelt on the penitent-form instead of at it. He was properly instructed and we trust will make a good Soldier.

At Springhill the Officers and some of the Comrades have done splendid work during the last weeks of the strike. In three weeks 1,188 gallons of soup were served, besides orders of groceries distributed. This was made possible by grants from Territorial and Divisional Headquarters; local friends also gave loads of vegetables.

Quite a large amount of clothing has been sent to Springhill and Stellarton from Halifax. The Halifax I. Home League and Commandant and Mrs. Harding, of the Industrial Department, co-operated in this matter.

Major and Mrs. Macdonald were in Springhill for the week-end, August 15-16th. There was one seeker for Holiness on Sunday morning, and in the Company Meeting a little girl came weeping to the mercy-seat.

Ensign Sherwood and Lieutenant Miles are planning a systematic campaign of house-to-house visitation, and are full of hope for a furtherance of the good work that has been carried on in the past.

- EULOGY -

A Quebec Newspaper Comments in Warm Terms on Army's Progress

IN A RECENT issue of the daily "Telegraph-Chronicle," of Quebec City, Quebec, the editor took occasion to eulogize The Salvation Army upon the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee Celebrations in England. The editorial was as follows:—

"Members of The Salvation Army recently celebrated the sixtieth year of their organization at Mile End Road, London, England. What at that time was facetiously called 'Two Booths and a Tent' has since grown into a world-wide mission, with stations in eighty different countries, representing fifty-nine languages and numbers upwards of two million souls in the roll-call of regulars. The fact that fifty thousand such as assembled at Crystal Palace for this commemoration, and that Hyde Park would scarcely have held the crowd had all The Army forces been mobilized, is the best comment upon the phenomenal uprise and growth of a crusade which deserves to be ranked with the work of medieval friars, the reforming zeal of the Lollards and the evangelical revival under leadership of the Wesleys. It was in dire poverty and invincible hope that William Booth and his young wife began their efforts, and only by the faith that laughs at impossibilities did they

live to see their mission come up out of great tribulation into assured power and triumph. "Even forty years ago Army missionaries were ridiculed, mobbed, parodied, execrated and in many cases imprisoned for breach of the peace. That time has vanished like an ill dream. Since then The Army folk have been formally invited by Governments to come in and do their endeavors in behalf of social order and uplift.

"The man who refuses his coin for The Salvation Army kettle, labels himself a bigot or a misanthropist. That original collection of eighteen pence, made at Mile End Road sixty years ago, has been a more profitable investment for humanity than all the works of the Cyclopedists and the Comtists put together.

"Through 'sweetness and light' and the touch of Gospel charity The Salvation Army has survived its earlier struggles and out of weakness has been made strong. It is a lesson for our day. Pursuing the socialism of practical service, wherein the strong lean down to help the weak. The Army upsets much of our proud logic. And it is because of this redemptive impulse, still at work among its members, that all may unite their congratulations on the occasion of The Salvation Army Jubilee."

Wedding at Dovercourt

DOVERCOURT Citadel was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday, August 25th, when Songster Irene Byers and Handsman Herbert Ham were united in marriage by Major Byers, father of the bride. Colonel Aubrey opened the service with song, and Adjutant Ham, brother of the groom, prayed that God would grant the touch of His favor on the ceremony. Major Byers thanked the many friends who had gathered for their kindness to his daughter, and also wished the bride and groom much of God's blessing.

CONGRESSES IN SCANDINAVIA

Some Impressions of Victory-Congresses Conducted by the GENERAL and MRS. BOOTH in Denmark, Sweden and Finland



IGHT! Warmth, inspiring radiance! A track of Salvation life over the sunlit lands of Northern Europe! The trail of many hundreds of seekers after the life of God! That is what one sees in looking back over the long, tiring, but triumph-strewn way the General and Mrs. Booth have come in conducting memorable Congresses in Denmark, Sweden, and Finland. Without exception, the Leaders of the Territories visited gathering up and voicing with no uncertain sound the deepest convictions of their Officers and peoples, bore testimony at the conclusion of each history-making series of Meetings: As we have all been praying, God has come with you! Therefore something lasting was bound to happen.

LOVE AND LOYALTY BOND

It was an undisguised joy for these Comrades of the fair domains of "fir and pine," island and lake, to greet those whom they hold in an affection that is touching and an esteem that is perfect. Time and distance entail years of separation, but the bond of loyalty and love is not broken nor the gratitude for such leaders and exemplars of all that is implied in the term of "Salvationist" quenched. And, to a remarkable degree, the Press and the public—whether "Conservative" or "Socialist," King or President—joined in the acclamations of welcome and appreciation. But, after all, it was to the northern warriors of the Blood and Fire that the presence of the General and Mrs. Booth brought inexpressible happiness and biggest blessing. To see, time after time, large Halls crowded with Danes, Swedes, Finns—ardent, sturdy, strong-voiced—waiting, so to speak, for the word of command as well as of counsel, for the signal to advance as well as the call to a greater personal spirituality and devotion—was to realize something of The Army's power and possibilities such as no statements or statistics alone can convey.

THE GENERAL'S ABLE SUBSTITUTE

Whilst the General would have been heard and honored in Stockholm and Helsingfors with the same gladness and enthusiasm which he encountered in Copenhagen, we shall, we hope, be forgiven for saying that Mrs. Booth was an altogether able substitute and an unequalled representative! To herself, and to those able and devoted Officers who assisted her, tribute has already been paid. Their work was concerned with both the foundations and the top stone of Officership and Soldiership—which spelt in one word is service. And for this vital task, none than Mrs. Booth is better qualified. Public or private, morning or night, no Meeting or gathering was allowed to close without a clear exposition and a cogent plea founded upon the bed-rock of Army doctrine and teaching—Holiness unto the Lord! That—in Commissioner Duff's beautiful favorite Scripture rendering "we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve Him without fear, in Holiness and righteousness . . . all the days of our life."

SENT BY GOD

So much of the success of the second and third Congresses centred in the Leader—it could not be otherwise—that we may well praise God for His upholding grace under conditions of no ordinary stress and difficulty. The traveling, the heat, the translation—which, splendidly as it was performed, must ever constitute somewhat of a drawback, especially when, as in Finland, a double translation is necessary—would have taxed the strength of a Samson; yet all and more was cheerfully undertaken by Mrs. Booth, whose graciousness and witness to the deep things of God, and anxiety for the spiritual well-being, first of Officers and Soldiers alike and then of the people at large, won for her a

Captain and Mrs. Sparks, late of Barrie, Ont., who recently fared from our Territory to take appointment in India.



higher place than ever in the regard of the dwellers in these virile nations.

The grandest factor of all, however—without which it is humbly acknowledged by every Salvationist the most brilliant functions would have failed in attaining the real purposes of the Congresses—was the abiding and overshadowing presence of the Holy Spirit—enlightening, guiding, empowering—from gathering to gathering and Session to Session. Of each of the engagements—and they were neither few nor small, being indeed duplicated on several occasions in Finland in order to meet the necessities of the dual language—it could with reverence be said, "Behold! God is here!" Some of these periods of Divine visitation are too sacred for description—they were infinitely tender and glorious.

Finally, the whole was a genuine, refreshing piece of The Army's spirit and The Army's aim. That spirit burns and shines in Scandinavia. New strength, resolves, the confidence of overcomers, were depicted there. In short—there has been left behind a resplendent Salvation glow which assuredly heralds a coming day of soul-saving triumphs for the three countries!—H. L. T.



The Ottawa 1. Band, with Adjutant and Mrs. Riches, former Corps Officers, and Bandmaster Harris.

THOSE BACHELOR TUNES

AN INTERESTING AND ORIGINAL ARTICLE WRITTEN BY
ADJUTANT BRAMWELL COLES

ONE of the penalties of full-time service with an Army Band is the risk of missing the treasures of the Song-Book. Concerned as he is with his part, the Bandsman can rarely give much attention to the words of the song that is being sung, and he thus frequently misses a great deal of blessing. It is well worth while to go to some little trouble to overcome this difficulty.

The most obvious way of using the Song-Book, that of carrying a thin-paper edition and turning up the Song-Book as well as the Band-Book number, is not always practicable. Keeping one eye on the music and one on the "stick" is sufficient for many of us. We should require a third optic to follow the words, not to speak of the difficulties of the BBB player (or the trombones) in handling a Song-Book during the Band's playing. The Holiness Meeting songs in which the Band can take vocal part are more or less limited in number, according to local circumstances. It is fairly obvious that a little extra trouble is needed, and the following suggestions are made:—

1—Attendance at week-night Meetings. Let it be known that the writer is rarely seen there! What with classes, practices, and other essential Army duties, week-night Meetings are, as a rule, out of the question, and there are many in a similar position. Nevertheless, the Song-Book student will make opportunities if he is keen and he will perhaps discover an entirely new side of his Corps. Week-night Meetings without Band or Songsters on duty and with a limited congregation, are often the source of rich blessing. There is an intimate touch about them which is sometimes less evident in the larger Sunday gatherings. The Officer in charge of a large Corps told the writer sometime ago that almost without exception those persons who had found the Blessing of Full Salvation during his long stay—they are not few—had done so in week-night Meetings.

2—A Band Practice Song. Some Bands open or close with "a good sing from the Song-Book," instead of the usual chorus, and it is invariably the means of great blessing, largely because the best of our songs have a carefully-studied design and one can no more get their value by picking out the chorus of an odd verse than can the beauty of a well-tailored garden be known from the examination of one flower-bed.

3—Open-Air and Indoor Meeting leadership. Where the Bandsman is called upon to lead, he must of necessity explore the Song-Book.

Each of these methods, however, has its limitations. They are dependent upon the range of choice of other people, and the value of the Song-Book, as of the Bible, lies largely in its intensely personal message. The Song-Book has a secret for my own heart and only I can discover it. My dearest friend does not see it exactly as I do. Some of its songs have, in my eyes, a surpassing beauty. They never fail to widen my vision and deepen my faith, but for the next Comrade they are just ordinary songs, while those which do not specially appeal to my heart are vital forces in the experience of others.

We can therefore only discover the true value of the Song-Book by individual exploration, and one of the most attractive ways of doing this is by the royal road of tunes. As Bandsmen we deal in tunes. We live by them. Our feet always march to a tune, on week-days and Sundays, and we have our favorites. No more interesting experiment can be found than that of searching for words to wed to our favorite tunes. A song without words is a poor sort of a fellow, a regular bachelor, no-fire-and-cold-meat kind of host. Give him the wife of your choice and what a slippery-by-the-fire-chayming-smiles-and-dainty-supper welcome awaits you at any time!

For instance, the writer loves "St. Catherine" (Special Occasions Book, page 19, No. 15). For years it was a

favorite bachelor (or rather spinster!) tune, a succession of pleasant sounds which made glad many odd moments, as the melody was "la-lad" through. One day he met Song No. 367 (English), verse five, and there was a wedding straight away! Henceforth the "la-lad" "St. Catherine" became this glorious prayer:—"Oh, that I as a little child

May follow Thee, and never rest
Till sweetly Thou has breathed Thy mild

And lowly mind into my breast!
Nor ever may we parted be
Till I am one, my Lord, with Thee."
Now the odd moments become times of inspiration because a definite idea is behind the tune.

Again, he has marched miles of pavements to "Diademata" (special Occasions Book, page 13, No. 16), mentally "ta-ra-hing" like the King's trumpeters, forgetting the noise and the jostling crowd in the martial melody. There was another wedding, and now the noise and the pavements are replaced by visions of a great crusade, for "Ta-ra-ha" "Diademata" has become:—

"See on the mountain top
The standard of your God!
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed Blood.
His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call.
Let's all to Jesus' cross draw nigh—
He bore the cross for all."

Away the repugnance of daily routine! Away the drabness of my little unknown existence! I am a crusader while that song is with me.

Attention to the songs lined out in the Meetings, use of the metrical index, and general perusal of the Song-Book will reveal worthy brides or husbands for your favorite tunes, and when you have thus been introduced to the possibilities of the Song-Book you will doubtless go on exploring and enriching your soul.

WYCHWOOD

Ensign Hicklin, Captain Richardson
Our Songsters conducted the Meetings for the week-end August 22nd and 23rd, and a strenuous, but happy time was spent. All Songsters, from the Leader, Brother Ottaway, down to the most recent new-comer, did their utmost to make it a day of days, and each felt abundantly rewarded for a splendid spirit was prevalent.

"ROCK OF AGES"

WINS ONE MORE SOUL.

RETURNING to Hamilton after an absence of thirty-one years, a gentleman from Texas bent, on the first day of his return, on Hamilton 1. Band playing "Rock of Ages" to that old favorite tune "New Wood." So moved was he by the soulful playing that he was led, after years of backsliding, to seek God, and in a letter to "The War Cry" the restored one expresses his appreciation of the Band's service, and his determination to endeavor to redeem a broken past by a useful future in his home in the far South.

Bandsmen, take heart. The influence of your playing cannot be valued. It is like a ripple commencing in the centre of a lake and reaching to the furthestmost shores. Ten Books up Yonder will some day reveal how many souls have been won to Christ through your consecrated service.

ARMY BANDS

IT IS UNIVERSALLY recognized that The Salvation Army has taken the lead in making use of Brass Bands on a large scale in connection with the carrying on of aggressive Christian work. The Army believes in the power of music to attract the masses, to draw them away from degrading associations and haunts of sin and vice to the House of God, where the simple but glorious truths of the Gospel are proclaimed. The Army's remarkable success in this connection has been noted by other Societies who have in turn formed Brass Bands to add to their evangelistic work. There are, however, some features about our Bands which are known and realized by very few, for instance:

- 1—All our Bandsmen must give evidence of conversion.
- 2—All our Bandsmen undertake to abstain from intoxicating drink and the use of tobacco in any form.
- 3—Our Bandsmen receive no remuneration whatever from The Salvation Army; their services are given entirely free.
- 4—On the other hand, the men buy their own uniforms, and contribute regularly to a fund sustained to purchase new music and other accessories indispensable to up-date Bands.

Notes About The "Ex"

LAST YEAR'S ATTENDANCE at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto—1,519,000—represented one-sixth of the population of Canada, but the visitors actually came from thirty States of the Union, South America, Great Britain, Continental Europe, New Zealand, Australia and other distant points.

There are 80 permanent structures and 200 temporary ones at the Exhibition.

The grounds are valued at \$5,000,000 and the buildings at \$6,000,000, a total of \$11,000,000, all owned by the City of Toronto.

This will be the 47th anniversary of the National Exhibition. It came into existence in 1879 and was an outgrowth of the old Agricultural Society, which held its first Fair at Niagara in 1793.

There is parking space for 10,000 autos. On one day last year 2,400 United States markers were counted on the grounds.

Miniature electric cars will again be operated to transport the crowds over the miles of paved streets.

The record day's attendance is 230,000. The record for thirteen days is 1,519,000.

The "Ex" has an area of 264 acres. The acreage of Wembley is 216.

Community sings will again be conducted in the grandstand. Over 25,000 people take part each night.

Great Britain will again have an organized exhibit arranged by the British Federation of Industries which represents 1,900 manufacturing establishments with a capitalization of twenty-five billion dollars.

LITTLE KNOWN BITS OF CANADIAN HISTORY

No. 1—HOW FRANKLIN TRIED TO CONQUER CANADA

BIOGRAPHIES of famous men are so apt to dwell at such length upon the physical and mental successes of their heroes, that they are sometimes lost to their shortcomings or failures. Such is probably the cause for numerous articles on the life and times of Benjamin Franklin failing to note to any degree the purpose of his visit to Montreal in the Spring of the year 1776. This visit and its purpose resulted in a total failure in so far as Franklin was concerned; but the reader of to-day knows more about him as an investigator of lightning than a self-appointed conqueror of Canada.

The year 1755 witnessed the close of the struggle for supremacy in North America between France and Great Britain. During the thirteen years which followed thousands of citizens of this country would not serve or live but under the French flag, and they returned to the European France whence they or their fathers had come to New France. A much greater number was prevented from following this path by reason of economic conditions, and for them the Quebec Act was passed. In 13 years the French-speaking Canadians who had remained had grown familiar with the sight of the Union Jack, and were contented under the British administration.

To the south lay the thirteen colonies, whence had come very bitter condemnations of the Quebec Act. There the loom of destiny was being set for the struggle that was to found a new nation, and foremost amongst the craftsmen before the loom, was Benjamin Franklin. He had journey-

ed to London to protest the Quebec Act and other measures before Parliament, and he had decided that the desired goal lay through open rebellion. He argued at great length before the Congress in Philadelphia on the importance of securing aid



Benjamin Franklin and his Printing Press

from Canada, and that body was divided on the peaceful plan of Franklin and the war-like plans of Montgomery. It was decided to try both methods.

So it came about that the year 1775 saw Montreal invaded by a force from New England, and Que-

bec surrounded by a similar force under General Montgomery. The British garrison held Quebec while starvation and scurvy walked amid the ranks of the enemy throughout the terrible autumn of 1775. But the Canadians would not respond to appeals to help the invaders, and Franklin came to educate them.

He had met a French printer, Fleury Mesplet, in London, and induced him to come to Philadelphia. With three others they made the long journey by boat and road to Montreal, via Lake Champlain. On the way their stock of paper was ruined. In Montreal they issued manifestoes to the populace. These were printed upon wall-paper, for this was the first printing press to come to Montreal. Franklin and his companions had become nicely established when couriers from Quebec brought the tidings of defeat and death that had overtaken the invading army there. Franklin fled from Montreal leaving Mesplet to face the future as best he could. The Canadians would not accept the paper money of the Congress and he was in dire straits. But he printed some books for the clergy of Montreal and then founded a newspaper which is now the Montreal Gazette. Three of Mesplet's books are in the Toronto Public Library and are considered amongst the greatest treasures there.

A BOUNDARY MOUNTAIN

MOUNT CANNING is situated on the International boundary between British Columbia and Alaska, lat. 59 deg., long. 135 deg., and reaches a height of 6,927 feet. It was named after the Right Hon. Geo. Canning, British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, 1822, who carried on British negotiations with Russia regarding the Alaskan boundary.

SHOULD WE PRAY FOR THE DEAD?

ONE'S heart goes out in sympathy with those bereaved ones who ask this question. It is easy to understand the impulse to continue to pray for the loved one who has gone to be with the Lord, but is it right? Is it in accordance with God's will as revealed in His Word?

We find, from the Word, that it is plainly God's will that we should not pray for the dead.

Concerning the un saved dead the Scriptures are plain, revealing that the present life is the only opportunity given to men for accepting or rejecting Christ. Even the Roman Catholic Church, which includes prayer for the dead, does not pray for the non-Christian or unconverted dead, but only for believers, from the mistaken idea that "the penal consequences of sin are not all removed in this life, and a further purgatorial discipline is therefore necessary."

A few Pointed Questions

The following are some points which will prove helpful in such a study.

Prayer that is to prevail and be blessed must be based upon the Word of God as its warrant and encouragement. The Bible is full of teaching on prayer. And the Bible is full of safeguards and limitations of prayer.

Can we find any instance of prayer for the dead in the words of our Lord? Not one.

Is there any example or precept as to prayer for the dead in the Gospels and in the life and words of our Lord? Not one.

Can we discover any example or encouragement in the life of the early Church as recorded in the Acts of the Apostles? Not one.

Is there to be found any clear testimony to prayer for the dead in the Apostolic Epistles? Not one.

Is there any instance of prayer for the dead in the Revelation? Not one.

As to the Christian dead, the real question is, What have we to say for them?

Where are they? "Present with the Lord" (2 Cor. 5:8).

Where are they? "With Me in Paradise" (Luke 23:43).

Where are they? "In the Lord" (Rev. 14:13).

Where are they? "With Christ; which is very far better" (Phil. 1:23, R.V.).

What are they? Blessed. "Blessed are the dead" (Rev. 14:13).

What are they? At rest. "That they may rest from their labors" (Rev. 14:13).

Where, then, is the place for prayer that they may "rest in peace" when, as a blessed and glorious fact, they are resting? Why should we pray for the "light perpetual" to shine on them when they are in the immediate presence of the Light of the world? Surely the whole teaching of the New Testament on the blessedness, peace, joy, and satisfaction of the Christian dead in the presence of their Lord is a clear and unmistakable proof that prayer for the dead is not only unnecessary, but even cruel, since it is a reflection on their present unspeakable privilege and joy in the Paradise of God.

Examine Yourself

Prayer for the dead has often proved to be spiritually unhealthy and dangerous. It is sometimes said that prayer for the departed is an outcome of natural affection, and we would speak with all respect and tenderness of the love that prompts the continued remembrance in prayer of the dear ones who have passed within the veil. Nevertheless we would venture to put to those who thus pray those two questions: (1) Are you quite sure you are doing that which is true to the revealed will of God in Holy Scripture? (2) Are

WHAT DOES THE BIBLE SAY ABOUT IT?

you not all the time omitting the very thing that will give you the truest satisfaction of soul in relation to your beloved one who is now with Christ? With all sympathy and yet with all plainness, we would dare to say that prayer for the dead is really based on an insufficient knowledge of the joy and glory of the Christian life. To one who knows the real meaning of the Christianity of the New Testament the removal of a dear one to be with Christ is not a reason for prayer, but for thanksgiving and praise.

The General's words

Apocryphal on this subject the General has written some very helpful words. We call the following from his book, entitled: "Life and Religion":—

"And so I say, no matter what may be our opinion about prayers for the dead—and all the more if we are convinced that such prayers can have no efficacy—let us pray for the living—let us pray for their souls! When I have been hearing of some prayers that have been offered, and are being offered, for the safety of the lads who have gone forth for the nation—prayers that they might be spared in the hour of peril on the sea or of danger on the stricken field—I have thought, 'Oh, if only there had been such prayer as this for their souls, how very different might the outlook have been now!'

"So that when I say, 'Let us pray for the living,' I mean let us have real prayer—prayer that rises from the great depths of desire—prayer that ascends on the wings of love for what we pray for—prayer that climbs to the heart of the Great Father—prayer that appears on the very steps of His Throne, and pleads with Him direct until it prevails.

"Let us then shake off the doubts and fears of unbelief, cleanse ourselves from the dust and stains of selfishness and worldly love, and come with boldness to Jesus our great Mediator and Advocate, and we shall obtain help for the weak and lost and sinful souls in the time of their need."

WHERE ARE THE DEAD?

THE SAVED

In the City of Light. "They need no candle . . . for the Lord God giveth them light."—See Rev. 22:5.

THE UNSAVED

In "outer darkness," where there is "weeping and gnashing of teeth."—See Matthew 22:13.

A HALLELUJAH POLICE OFFICER

CONSTABLE FRED CHURCHILL, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, A WONDERFUL TROPHY OF DIVINE GRACE

HE CAME into a Monday night's service just before it began. There were only a few Soldiers and Cadets present at the time. For months, in police uniform, he had listened to the testimonies of the comrades in the Open-Air services, and was beside the would-be interrupter when he was on duty. Now, in civilian dress, he chose a seat at the back of the Hall. On being greeted by the Captain he said, "I am miserable and unhappy; I've been dismissed from the force to-day for being drunk on duty. It's my own fault; I've been fined and reprimanded before and after each time I promised the Inspector that I would reform. But I've failed and now I am through. If God can save and keep Gordon (referring to a Band Local of the Corps), then God can save me, and Captain, I am really inclined to try."

In a few minutes the Band Local named by the ex-constable entered the building on the way to Band practice. In response to the Captain's nod he came and took a seat near his erstwhile companion in sin, and began to pray and plead while the Captain opened the Meeting. A mighty battle waged among that little group of Soldiers. In the next half hour Fred swayed this way and that, with doubt and fear. He took in every word, and as the Captain from the platform gave out the everlasting truth that "Jesus came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance," Fred's soul grasped it. "Sinners. I am one," thought he, and with a determined squaring of the shoulders, the ex-constable deliberately walked from the back of the Hall to the penitent-form. Knowing the fighting nature of the man, there was no doubt in any mind present that he would find Salvation, and as he arose from

the penitent-form a mighty shout of victory filled the house.

Our brother's first testimony was characteristic of the man. "Friends, I thank God that I was dismissed to-day from the police force, for only by this means could God bring me to know the folly of trying to reform in my own strength. I have a great weakness, which you know. But through our dealing and praying for me, I've been led to Jesus and I'm



Comrades of
Potter's Cove,
Newfoundland.
Colonel and
Mrs. Cloud,
and Major and
Mrs. Tilley
may also be
seen in the
picture.

now saved. Praise God!"

This convert was recognized by the authorities as one of the most efficient officers in the force. However, he had been given an unusual number of chances to make good, and finally, under very great pain, the Chief had to inform him of his dismissal. Unused to manual labor and working with men of the rougher type, there now began for our com-

rade days of trial, when in his new-found love for God it pained him to hear the name of Jesus blasphemed. Loyal to this new disciple witness for his Lord and Saviour among the men of the pick and shovel. Then a period of unemployment further tested him, his large family being dependent upon his earnings. Fred had to learn how to trust God, his Heavenly Father, in every dark hour and well and truly did he learn his lesson. Enrolled as a Soldier he bravely took his stand, testifying and praying especially in the Open-Air. It is now his delight to tell the crowd that Christ can save from the uttermost to the uttermost. He is now reinstated to his former standing in the police

NEW SERGT.-MAJOR

His Entire Family are in the Fighting Line, two Being Officers



SERGEANT-MAJOR Blackmore, of Bell Island, Newfoundland, spent his days at Mine No. 2 of which he is the captain. Last Winter he experienced a radical change in the affairs of his life, for he met with God in The Salvation Army, and was gloriously converted. He has since taken a brave stand for the Cause of righteousness and has earned the respect of his men.

On Sunday, July 5th, Adjutant Lodge commissioned Brother Blackmore as Sergeant-Major, which office he bids fair to hold with great credit to himself.

The Blackmores are a fighting family. Mrs. Captain Butler, Charles Beach, is his eldest daughter; Captain Flossie is in charge of Wellington Corps; Fred is a Candidate; Myrtle is a Corps Cadet, and Mrs. Blackmore is Y.P. Legion Secretary.

The Sergeant-Major played a very active part in the Self-Denial Campaign recently closed.

force, and always ready, whenever duty permits, to give the helping hand and the kindly word of advice where needed. He is respected by his comrade officers, who often come to hear him speak and pray at the Corps. Constable Fred Churchill to-day stands a wonderful trophy of Divine Grace, and as he himself testified, "I didn't know what life was worth until I met with Jesus six months ago."

NEW LIGHT THROUGH OLD WINDOWS

By CAPTAIN REG. GAGE,
COBOURG



This window speaks of: (a) Daniel's courage and trust in God. He had the courage of his convictions.

(b) Regularity of his prayer. It was not spasmodic but an established custom with him. "He kneeled . . . three times a day and prayed."

(c) His manner of praying. "He kneeled upon his knees." A bending of the knees should imply also a bending of the will.

Do we realize, as did Daniel, the value and importance of prayer? Private prayer is a privilege. In a village in Ireland, there stands a lonely little church, built on the site of a monastery dating back one hundred years. In one of the walls of this church there are three small windows, two feet high, called "leper windows." Long ago, leprosy was prevalent in the neighborhood. What were these poor sufferers to do when they desired to worship God or to partake of the Lord's Supper? They could not enter the church and join the other worshippers, and so the windows were put there that they might hear the service and thus be encouraged and strengthened. True, they were banished from the presence of men, but they still enjoyed the presence of God.

3. THE WINDOW OF ASSURANCE—Gen. 8:11.

No doubt all are acquainted with the story of Noah and the ark. You will recall that when the waters were abating, Noah sent a dove out from the ark, and after a time it returned to the window with a leaf in its beak, as a sign that the flood had abated and that soon he and his family would be able to set foot on land once again. Even so, to us, there often come floods of temptation, sorrow and difficulty. The old

saying is very true: "It never rains but it pours." You look about in the hope of finding land but none is in sight. But there is assurance for you. Give up your doubts, your hidden sins; and then, claiming by faith God's promise, you will be able to sing with a heart full of holy happiness:

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of Salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood."

Many professing Christians seem to dwell in a region of spiritual uncertainty. Clouds have an altogether too prominent part in their lives, and pure light is revealed all too seldom. Often the cause of such a state is just this: there is a lack of assurance of sins forgiven. Open the windows of your heart and God will send to you His Dove assuring you that all is well.

Application: Many people have withheld the gift of themselves from God, and thus forfeited the various blessings spoken of here only because they feel they cannot do great things. They do not realize that what God wants is their ALL, and no matter how lowly or simple they may be, God will use them. But He wants to have their ALL. In one of the great cathedrals in England there is a window known as "The Pride of the Cathedral." While there are several other beautiful stained-glass windows in the building, this is the loveliest of them all. Not only for its beauty and color is it noted, but also for its history. Some other windows were being put into the Cathedral, and the men fitted the pieces of stained glass. They found that they had to make the sections of glass smaller, which resulted in small pieces of glass of different sizes and colors being thrown aside. A little lad who was attending the workers, seeing the waste glass, began to fit the pieces together in the shape of a window on the cathedral floor. He worked at the window in his spare time, and when at last it was completed, an official of the church who saw the lad at work, marveled at its magnificence, and used his influence to have the window put in at another part of the church, where it may be seen to this day.

Do your talents appear as so much scrap glass? Let God have them and He will beautify and increase them. Open the windows of your soul to the holy influences of His Spirit and He will make your life as a transparent window through which the beauty of Jesus will be seen.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

—Malachi 3:10.

Intro.—The word "window" comes from Icelandic, where the people call an opening in the wall a "vindauga," which means literally a window or wind-eye. The window then is used firstly, for the purpose of light; secondly, for obtaining fresh air. Let us consider some windows mentioned in the Scriptures.

1. THE WINDOW OF SALVATION—1 Sam. 19:12.

Here we have a picture of David escaping death at the hand of King Saul, when Michal, his wife, lowered him through a window, so that he eluded the men who were sent to murder him. Likewise, through the window of God's Salvation, Light pours into the sinner's darkened soul, and he escapes from sin. Two outstanding benefits are obtained from this Window of Salvation.

(a) Light. Previous to the coming of Christ the world was in a state of spiritual darkness; God opened the window of Heaven and Jesus, the true Light, came. "That was the true Light, which lighteth every man which cometh into the world"—John 1:9.

(b) Life. Man ordinarily is dead "in trespasses and sins," but through Salvation spiritual life is received. We pass from "death unto life."

During an uprising of the natives of India at one time one hundred and forty-six English persons were cast into a cell twenty feet square, in which there were only several very small windows to permit a breath of air. Many went mad and fought for a place at the windows, where the cruel murderers stood and mocked them. When the morning dawned, one hundred and twenty-three dead bodies were piled on each side to allow the remainder to stagger out. They perished from the lack of fresh air. Souls are perishing around us, but there is a "Way of Escape." We must point them to this way. It is in Jesus Christ.

2.—THE WINDOW OF PRAYER—Daniel 6.

Daniel's window, by which he prayed, was the scene of a wonderful display of moral courage. In spite of the law of King Darius against petitioning a god other than that which he had set up, Daniel prayed to Jehovah.

VICTORY DISPATCHES from the FIELD

MONTREAL I.

Ensign and Mrs. McBain

Scenes of joy were witnessed at the close of the Sunday night service at Montreal, when four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. They were remarkably good captives. One poor man, who was deeply stirred and sobbed bitterly, was joined by his crippled wife, and together they knelt and prayed to their God. This inspiring Salvation Meeting concluded what proved to be a glorious day of holy warfare. Major and Mrs. Byers, together with various Social Officers of the city, were in charge. Especially helpful was the testimony meeting conducted by Commandant Parsons in the afternoon. The prayer meeting was in the conduct of Commandant Trickley. Mention should also be made of the splendid Bible talks given by Major Byers; they were the means of greatly cheering and blessing the congregation. The Band, Songsters, and all sections of the Corps worked nobly and well. Ensign and Mrs. McBain are enjoying a well-earned furlough.

DOVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches

In the Dovercourt Citadel on Tuesday, August 11th, the wedding of Sister F. Ham and Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Robinson was conducted by Adjutant F. Ham, brother of the bride. The crowded Hall was an excellent testimony to the respect in which these Comrades are held. Short addresses were made by Sister Mrs. Fowler, Assistant Y.P.S.-M. W. Stickley and Y.P.S.-M. F. Ham, father of the bride. Sister B. Ham supported the bride, and Bandsman W. Keith, who read several messages of congratulation, supported the groom. Dovercourt Band and Songsters each rendered appropriate selections. After the ceremony a reception was held in the Junior Hall.

TORONTO I.

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier

A very blessed week-end was experienced and two souls knelt at the mercy-seat in the Holiness meeting. On Decision Sunday, two boys sought Salvation. In our knee-drill on the following Sunday two other Comrades sought the blessing of Holiness, and two boys came forward for Salvation in the Young People's meeting in the evening. The Salvation meeting was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Orway, both of whom gave stirring messages.

OSHAWA

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

Interest and blessing have attended our meetings in a marked degree of late and a number of souls have found God. On Sunday, August 16th, our Hall was full and at the invitation a young man and his wife made their way to the mercy-seat. Last Sunday, God honored us with three souls. Three young lads gave their hearts to God on a recent Sunday. The Young People's Band and young people are responsible for the Monday night open-air, through which they have dispensed a great deal of blessing and cheer.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox

Week-end meetings were led by Major Thompson, of Territorial Headquarters. On Sunday morning the Band went to Moffatt's Farm for the open-air, and in the Holiness meeting the talk by the Major was of great blessing. In the afternoon the Major visited the Company meeting, and at four o'clock he conducted the service at Forest Home Church. Lieutenant March gave a short farewell address at night. Bandsman Sturdy and Bandsman Wass, of North Toronto, have rendered good service during their holiday period, spent in Orillia.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Burton

The Corps Cadet Brigade, under the leadership of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Dix, conducted a recent Soldier's Meeting. This very interesting and instructive meeting was attended by the largest number of Soldiers that have been present all summer. Cadet T. Oliver was an able assistant to Sister Dix, and the testimonies in a bright manner. Corps Cadet R. McCauley delivered a well-prepared address on "Army Soldiership."

PORT COLBORNE

Captain Rogers, Lieutenant McMillan

We had Envoy Osborne, of Brantford I., with us for the week-end of August 22nd and 23rd. Not only the Senior Corps enjoyed the visit of the Envoy, but the young people received much help and blessing from his instructive talks.

MANITOULIN ISLAND

Lieutenant Renshaw

The work is progressing here. Our meetings at the Indian Reserve continue to interest all who attend and the singing is especially good. The Sunday evening services in the theatre at Little Current are of much blessing and attendances have increased unapologetically. The Y.P. Work is also making good headway and the children are attending in larger numbers. On Decision Sunday nine of the children came forward and gave their hearts to God.

WOODSTOCK

Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott

Woodstock is on the move, praise God! The past two weeks have been seasons of blessing. Larger crowds have stood around the open-air rings, and real rousing times have been experienced at inside meetings. On Sunday night two girls came to the mercy-seat and were gloriously saved.

HAMILTON III.

Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford

We are experiencing great times here. The Holiness meetings, especially, are of great blessing to all. Last week-end we had with us Envoy and Mrs. Richards, of Hamilton I., and we had a glorious time together. The Songster Brigade is doing well and the Band is in excellent condition. There is a splendid spirit of unity in the entire Corps.

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Everitt

We are having some blessed times in our Corps. Recently we had with us Captain and Mrs. Rawlin from U.S.A. Their talks were very helpful and inspiring. In the night meeting one soul surrendered. Captain Rawlin also visited the Company Home on Sunday afternoon and gave a talk to the inmates there. Good meetings are also being held in the Jail every Sunday. The weekly visits to the Hospital are also much appreciated by the patients.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Clarke

From August 3rd to the 5th, Sergeants Garnett, Smith and Walker, from the Training Garrison, were with us. The Thursday night meeting will be long remembered because of the lesson brought so forcefully to our hearts, as will also the Saturday night

shore, and at night our faith was rewarded at the close of Captain Hiltz's stirring address by the sight of four at the Cross.

SWANSEA

Captain A. Fisher, Lieutenant Ash

On Sunday, August 9th, we had with us Sergeant Lorimer and Cadets Spratt and Fisher, from the Training Garrison. The Sergeant and Cadets worked hard and God blessed their efforts. We counted it a privilege to have Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows with us on Sunday, August 16th. In the morning meeting God

brought blessing through the Brigadier's message. At the evening open-air meeting many heard the message and were blessed.

NEW WATERFORD

Captain and Mrs. Mercer

Some splendid times have been enjoyed here lately under the leadership of our new Officers. Many Comrades are returning to the Corps after having been employed elsewhere during the miners' strike. We are glad to announce that our Hall, which we have outgrown, is being renovated and enlarged. During a recent Sunday night meeting an enrolment service was conducted, one recruit being sworn-in under the "Yellow, Red and Blue." The address was delivered by Lieutenant Davies, of Chatham, who is spending her furlough here.—M.M.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Square

The week-end meetings of August 22nd and 23rd were conducted by our Officers, assisted by four Comrades from Hamilton II. The Saturday night open-air was one of the best of the season. Sunday's meetings were very enjoyable. Sister Mrs. Roy spoke to us both morning and evening, and at the end of the day we had the joy of seeing four at the mercy-seat. During the week-end, Guard Leader Willie Jackson, of Hamilton, favored us with a number of solos. We recently welcomed Bandsman Abrams, of Blackburn, England, who is taking charge of the Band. His little son, Jimmie, who is an asset to the cornet section, was also welcomed.

NAPANEE

Captain Milner, Lieutenant Spicer

Our Hall was well filled for the visit of Lieutenant Tidman and several other Comrades from Kingston, who conducted the Sunday night service. The music was appreciated by the people. We felt the presence of God in our prayer meeting and four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

WHITBY

Lieutenants Pilfrey and Hallam

Another day's fighting ended in victory. God was with us and rewarded our work and prayer. The evening service took the form of an enrolment, when Sister Dobson was sworn-in under the Colors. During the day there were five seekers.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Galway

The West Toronto Home League held their annual picnic to Centre Island on August 12th. We had a very nice day and everybody enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The mothers, with their little ones, were especially benefited. Eighty women and children were present. Through the efforts of Sisters Smith, Reid and Strain everything went off very satisfactorily.—M. A. Martia.

WESLEYVILLE (Nfld.)

Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt

We have said good-bye to our beloved Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Woodland, who have had a very successful stay of two years. During this time they have endeared themselves greatly to the hearts of the people of this little town. Almost two hundred souls were saved; quite a number of whom are taking their stand as Senior and Junior Soldiers. All past Special Effort records were beaten.

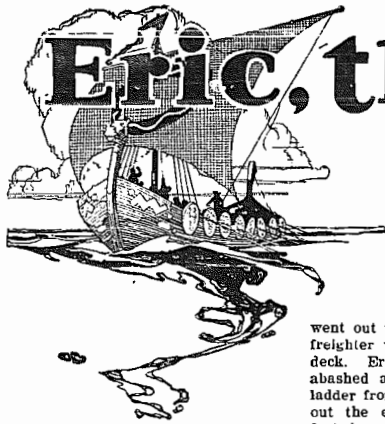


Candidates and Corps Cadets of Toronto I. with former Officers, Ensign I. Hickling and Captain L. Richardson

open-air, when quite a number of people stopped to listen to the words of Sergeant Garnett on "The whole armor of God." The text was illustrated by Sergeant Walker.

Sunday was a day of much blessing and we are confident that eternity will reveal what was accomplished.

We were especially favored on Sunday, August 16th, by having with us Captains Meade and Hiltz, Sergeants Gemmery and Lorimer, and Cadets Spratt and Fisher from the Training Garrison. Sergeant Gemmery spoke in the Holiness meeting of the things that hinder our growth in the spiritual life. In the afternoon three rousing open-airs were held along the lake



Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,

CHAPTER IX.

(Continued from last week)

WHEN Eric worked under it he had to stoop, and the sailors laughingly spoke of him as "the big boy in a doll's house." Eric resented the joshing, but wisely kept his feelings to himself.

On leaving Aalesund the "Vega" carried a light cargo and rode high above the water, but some distance up the coast, at a few of the villages, stops were made for pigs, and within a short time the boat was filled with a yelling, squealing, grunting load, that knew no peace by day or night.

Bedlam on the Seas

The bedlam was so great at times that the sailors could hardly hear themselves talk, and Eric more than once wished he could escape from the ship. But he was forced to put up with the racket until the boat docked at Bergen and the pigs were turned over to a local soap factory.

Eric had contracted to stay with the "Vega" for six weeks. His time was up while the boat was still in harbor, and he lost no time in obtaining his pay and asking the captain to relieve him of his duties.

"One trip with the pigs is enough," he told the Captain. "You mightn't have another cargo like it for the next ten years. I'm hoping you don't. But here's one that won't be with you if you do."

"Can't say that I blame you, son," said the Captain, as he handed over the money. "It's not overly pleasant to have pigs for traveling companions. But don't say you'll never travel with us again. We'll be going up and down the coast, and if you happen to see us when you really want a job come and talk things over. It won't seem so bad after you've been away awhile."

Eric didn't say anything but quickly put into action what had been in his mind for days. That was the plan of shipping away on one of the big liners for a foreign cruise. He had always wanted to see the world, and could think of no better time to start than the present.

Once on land he immediately looked up the shipping office of one of the larger steamship companies and was pleased to find that the man in

charge, a portly, overfed individual, had been on the lookout all day for a young man to take the job of coal passer. Eric seemed to have all the necessary qualifications and was quickly hired.

Some time later he went out to the "Corona," a large freighter with an imposing length of deck. Eric felt lost and somewhat abashed as he climbed up the rope ladder from a small skiff, and sought out the engineer. As a matter of fact, he came to the right office only after asking a half dozen of the crew and crossing and recrossing his own steps several times. Eric had never been on a ship of like pretensions, and he didn't know how to act when the engineer, who was dressed in white, admitted him to his office.

spoke of the major workings of the ship and then told him of the hours he would be expected to work, and showed him his bunk on the second tier of a row of bunks along the wall in the forecabin. Eric thought the room might be larger and cleaner but said nothing, and quickly signed the necessary papers when they were presented to him.

That afternoon he got his first touch of real work as a coal passer, and when it came time to quit he was quite ready to lay down his shovel and make his way to the bunk. It seemed as if every bone in his body ached. His face was sore and tingling from close contact with the flames, and it was several days before he became used to the new work.

When only a short distance out from port Eric became acquainted

to Newcastle, England, he felt his arm pain him, but suffered in silence and was voted quite a man by his mates. At Newcastle he was picked up a cargo of coal for Italy, and they were soon on the high seas again.

Several days out from port a storm arose. Early in the afternoon Eric felt the ship begin to roll and at night could hardly keep his balance.

"Must be a terror on deck," one of the old hands said to him. "Wonder be surprised if the sea's running over the deck. We'll have to work that much harder in here, and just not soon see the engineer again. He's fearfully afraid of a storm."

The idea of the engineer being afraid of the storm amused Eric. The engineer was a big man, of square jaw and wicked tongue, and he thought he was hardly the one to be afraid of anything. Imagine his surprise, then, when he went up to the chief's room a few minutes later and found the man on his knees.

"Lord," he was praying. "I know I'm not much, but take this storm away and I'll be better. Just let the storm away and I'll try to be good. I know I've been—"

Eric waited to hear no more but quietly shut the door and tipped down the ladder to his quarters. Some two or three of his fellow were sitting around on the bunk as he laughingly told them of his experience.

"Just as I thought, but just wait until it calms again," one of the men remarked. "I heard the old man would act that way but never believed it. He'll be hisself again though later, and you see if I am not right!"

He was. Shortly after the ship began to run along on an even keel the engineer came below and stared at the men, cursing this one and that whom he thought were working as hard as they might, and bitterly reviling both the gods above and below the seas. Eric could hardly believe it was the same man he had heard at prayer a short time before.

His greatest surprise, however, came when the boat was docked at Naples. Christmas dawned the day after they began to unload the cargo, and the captain called the crew on deck for a short service. Staring out the engineer as a "God-fearing man," he asked him to take charge.

The engineer, without so much as a blush of shame, read from the Bible, delivered a short talk setting forth the wages of sin and the wrath to come, and finally closed with prayer. Eric wondered how the man was able to do it, and never got over his feelings at that time.

He was learning something of human nature at its worst.

(To be continued)

GOD'S ONE WAY TO SAVE SINNERS

"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost; which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ, our Saviour."—Titus 3:5-6.

No other Way John 14:6
No other Entrance John 10:1
No other Foundation I Corinthians 3:11
No other Name Acts 4:12
No other Atonement Hebrews 9:12-28
No other Saving Power Romans 1:16; John 6:44
No other Gospel to be Preached Galatians 1:8-9

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN"

John 3:6-7

Eric handed him a pass from the shipping office.

"So you're the lad who wants a taste of life on the big seas," the engineer said, as he motioned Eric to a seat in the cabin. "I'm mighty glad you've come to us and I'll do what I can to show you the ropes. Let's go below."

The engineer led Eric to, what seemed to him, miles below deck, finally coming to a room that was banked on the one side with coal and the other with great furnaces, whose doors opened now and again and let out a long sheet of flame that was dimmed as the men, stripped to the waist, passed coal through the opening.

The sight awed Eric. He had never dreamed that the great power of a mighty steamship was stirred up in such a place, and to think that he should have a part in the effort, pleased him not a little.

Back up on deck the engineer

with another young lad by the name of Dick Johansen. Dick was two years his senior, and took a special delight in the descriptive coloring that had been added to his skin by the tattooing needle.

"You really oughta have some," he said to Eric one night over the evening meal. "You're not really a sailor until you do."

Eric thought the same and was introduced to an old sailor, one of the deck hands, who showed a willingness to perform the operation if given a suitable reward. Young Nansen, ready to give up anything to be an out-and-out sailor, agreed to an exorbitant sum and in return had a girl's head and heart engraved on his arm. He winced with pain while the operation was being performed, but felt quite a sailor and on equal terms with the best when he finally went below and showed his arm to the crew.

The following day, and all the way

WHEN THE SHIP IS ROTTEN



Much has been said and written about rotten ships, and what a sad piece of iniquity it is for any, just for the sake of present gain, to attempt to trifle with human life, in sending men in ships that ought to have been broken up long years ago. Old unseaworthy hulks patched up and painted, then sacrificed with precious life, all sacrificed for the cupidity and covetousness of the owners, how the world reprobates such conduct, and cries out against it.

Would that all equally condemned the attempts to sail to Heaven

in the rotten hulks of man's providing. When we try to gain everlasting life by anything that we do, say, or promise, ignoring the new and living Way, what is it but sailing in a rotten ship that must founder? When we boast ourselves of our morality, sincerity, good deeds and intentions, ignoring the work and person of Jesus the Saviour, what is it but a fair coat of bright paint that covers a worm-eaten, rotten ship, that will not stand one breath of God's judgment? God condemned all such ways 4,000 years ago, providing an ark, even Christ Jesus, for the saving of the soul—the sinner's refuge and way of escape. "Come thou, and all thy house, into the ark."

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Riverdale—Sun., Sept. 6th.
Port Colborne—Sun., Sept. 13th.
Temple—Wed., Sept. 16th (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Otway).
Temple—Sun., Sept. 20th (Welcome of Cadets).
Danforth—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 11 a.m.
Erie Court—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 3 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 7 p.m.
Colonel Adby will accompany.

The Chief Secretary (Colonel Powley)

Ottawa—Tues., Sept. 8th (Graduation of Nurses).
Mrs. Powley will accompany.
COLONEL MILLER: Dovercourt, Sun., Sept. 6th; St. Catharines, Sun., Sept. 13th; Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 27th.
COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT: Lindsay, Sun.-Mon., Sept. 6-7th; Peterboro, Tues.-Wed., Sept. 8-9th; Cobourg, Thurs.-Fri., Sept. 10-11th; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 12-13th; Cornwall, Sun., Sept. 20th; Montreal L., Sun.-Mon., Sept. 27-28th.
COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY: Augusta Ave., Sun., Sept. 6th, at 11 a.m., and Toronto Temple at 7 p.m.; Riverdale, Sun., Sept. 13th; Toronto Temple, Wed., Sept. 16th (Final Farewell).

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: St. Thomas, Sun., Sept. 27th.
MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Sault Ste. Marie I., Sept. 18th to 27th; Sault Ste. Marie II., Sept. 29th to Oct. 7th.
MAJOR THOMPSON: Stratford, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 6-8th.

AT THE TEMPLE

Many Visitors Participate in Sunday's Meetings—Six Seekers

Visitors from Florida, Regina, Winnipeg, Moncton and England were in the Meetings held during last week-end, many of whom took an active part in the day's fight. In the morning Holiness Meeting, Ensign McEln and Captain Burrell, of Montreal, took a prominent part. The afternoon Park Meeting in the Allan Gardens was presided over by Adjutant Sydney Weeks, of the Immigration Staff. Envoy Young, of the Men's Social, read the Scripture Lesson. The usual Sunday afternoon Meeting in the Temple was conducted by the Songster Leader and was a period of much profit and blessing. A "gathering of the clans" took place at night. Many "old-timers" were seen here and there in the congregation. Envoy Peacock, of Regina, gave a thrilling testimony. Twenty-seven years ago the Envoy farewelled from the Temple to go West and he still has the old-time fire. After a sweetly-sung solo by Junior Robert Darling, Lieut.-Colonel Coombs, of Winnipeg, gave us a thoughtful message from the Word of God. The Colonel, who was heartily welcomed, was formerly stationed on three different occasions at the Temple and he and Mrs. Coombs are both greatly beloved in the Corps. Sitting by his side on the platform was his first Captain, Y.P. S.M. Frank Ham, of Dovercourt, the father of Adjutant Ham. The first call to the mercy seat had hardly been sounded before one young man was led to the Cross by Envoy Peacock. Six in all knelt at the mercy seat during the day. The late Sunday night Open-Air, the last for the season, was largely attended.

—Corres.

THE LOST! HELP US FIND THEM

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

GUISEPPE, Gianetti—Italian by birth, age 21, height 6 ft., light complexion, weight about 160 lbs., left New Waterford 18 months ago. Last heard of in Timmins, Ont. Friends in New Waterford anxious for news. 15618

CROFT, Mrs. B. nee Angus Dods—Age 55, Canadian by birth, has been missing since November 8th, 1924. Her last known address was Fergus, Ont. Any news will be gladly welcomed of her whereabouts. 15708

GOODWIN, Albert Gordon—Single, age 29 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., hair sandy, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Lancashire, England. His last known address was Quebec Street, Kingston, Ont. He worked at the Brick and Tile Works, Kingston. Mother anxious for news. 15581

SAVAGE, Willie—Born at Ballynacally, Co. Derry, Ireland. Watchmaker and jeweller by trade. Came to Canada in 1912, was in Oxbow, Saskatchewan, Calgary, Swift Current, etc. Enlisted at Veybore in 1915, and sailed with the 4th Batt. on June 16 years, height 5 ft. 10 in. or 6 ft., black hair and eyes, sailor complexion. Wife and daughter anxious for news. 15532

DUNCE, Thomas—Age about 50, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, fresh complexion. A painter by trade. Went to Canada. A sister in England enquires. 15722

GARNER, Joseph—Height 5 ft. 7 in., slim, has been missing about a year. He has been in Niagara Falls. Sailor. Anyone knowing his whereabouts please communicate. 15588

JOHNSON, James—Age 26, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair and eyes, medium complexion, was enlisted in 1915, native of Gateshead, Co. Durham, North corner of eyes. Was last heard of

in Hamilton, Ont. Mother in England anxious to hear of his whereabouts. 15591

MACK, James Gordon—Age 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 145 lbs., fair complexion. Married, the third finger of left hand missing. He was a driver by occupation, has been missing about a year. Wife in Montreal enquiring. 15582

BRIGHT, Clara Louisa—Age 33, height 5 ft. 7 in., light-blue eyes, fair complexion. Domestic, native of Dartmouth, England. She may be going by the name of Watling. Mother in England enquiring. 15684

MERCER, Joseph Edward—Age 37, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, native of Hillsborough, this country 18 yrs. ago. When last heard of in Nova Scotia. Any information will be gratefully received. 15709

PIERCE, Mrs. Annie, nee Governor—Age 60, height 5 ft. 4 in., with fair complexion. When last heard from she resided in Toronto and owned a farm in that vicinity. Her niece is very anxious to locate her. 15585

EMMA, Mrs. J. K. Watson—Height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 105 lbs., fair hair, blue eyes, last heard of about two years ago at Ottawa, Ont. Anyone knowing her whereabouts kindly write Mrs. J. McCWilliams, Sturgeon Falls, Ont. 15632

SHAVE, Philip—Age 40 years, came to this country 13 years ago. Last heard of he had joined the Princess Pat's Light Infantry; about 6 feet, fair hair, grey eyes, broad shouldered, and exceptionally strong man. Son, Philip, would like to find him. 15627

PIERCY, Annie Alice—Age 53, left England, for Canada, in 1905. Father's name, Henry Charles Richardson, resided at Islington, London. Should this meet the eye of the above, or any of her children, good news awaits. 15659

HAY, Leonard, alias William Leonard—Age 41, height 6 ft. 11 in., single, hair auburn, grey eyes. Has been missing 9 years. Was last known to be in Sarnia, Ont. Was with the Electric Co., Sarnia, as book-keeper. His brother enquires. 15665



LET US PRAY

O, Jesus. Who art the Light of the World, hasten, we pray Thee, to reveal Thy glory to those who, not yet knowing Thee, are still in darkness. Bless the labors of those Officers in distant lands who are battling with superstition, ignorance, and prejudice, and endeavoring to make known the all-surpassing Love of Calvary. Give them the frequent joy of a ready acceptance of their message, and in seasons of rejection, disappointment, and loneliness support them by Thy Presence and the assurance of Thy coming triumph: for Thy Name's sake. Amen.

FREDERICTON CELEBRATION

ON SUNDAY, August 9th, the Comrades of Fredericton celebrated the 40th Anniversary of the Corps. In the morning service there was the dedication of the infant child of the Color Sergeant, Malcolm Beatty, whose name happens to be the first on the permanent Soldiers Roll. Commandant and Mrs. Burry, who were stationed in Fredericton in 1914, were present, and the Comrades were delighted to see them again. In the night service, five veterans who took part in the first enrolment were seated on the platform, and each gave a brief account of early day battles, and also expressed themselves as proud of the fact that they had been associated with The Army all through the past forty years of fighting. A certificate of retirement was presented to Sergt.-Major Harry Osbourne who, after thirty-seven years' of Local Officership, honorably retires with the Commissioner's sanction. The Comrades and friends joined in praising God for the many victories that have been won under the dear old Flag, and pledged themselves to be faithful to the Lord and The Army.

Ten names were read of those who figured in the first enrolment, and who have laid down their weapons of warfare on earth and joined those who had fought the good fight and received the promised crown.

—Correspondent.

HAMILTON I.

Ensign Jones, Captain Huffman Very impressive Meetings were held during the week-end. Captain Frances Hawkes farewelled for India and many beautiful references to her work when a Soldier in the Corps were made by Y.P.S.M. Rowe. Sister Mrs. Cruse spoke, representing the Y.P. Singing Brigade, of which the Captain and other members of the family were then dedicated under The Army Flag. On Monday morning many Comrades gathered at the station to bid her God-speed. The Y.P. Band was present and played.

—Corres. Richards.

CHAPLEAU

Captain Blake, Lieutenants Pinky and Tilley

Our Sale of Work proved a decided success. In Sunday night's Meeting Brother Canfield of Sault Ste. Marie delivered the address, which was of great blessing. In a recent Meeting one soul surrendered.

SOUTHAMPTON (Bermuda)

Captain Foard

On Sunday, July 19th, we said farewell to Lieutenant Zarfus, who has spent a successful year at this Corps. On a recent week-end we were privileged to have with us Captain Adcock, of Woodstock, N.B. The services conducted by her were very helpful and stimulated the hearts of many to be more faithful to God. Good crowds attended the Meetings.

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THE
"FIVE
OF
SPADES."

(See page 2)

The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

SHOULD
WE PRAY
FOR
THE DEAD?

(See page 11)

Number 2134.

TORONTO, September 5th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

'TOE-RAG' TURNS THE TABLES!

A Danger to the Police and a Terror to the Town, He Was Transformed by
Salvation

"H A-HA!—old Toe-Rag—beaver!" shouted a party of schoolboys, as they precipitately took to their heels and fled. And the object of their derision? The only person to whom the salutation might have been addressed presented a sadly familiar sight. Unshaven and dirty, clothed in rags and tatters, nothing between his heels and the ground; as little hiding his toes from the sky.

He stands and sways. A stone comes rolling to his feet. "Toe-Rag!" again echoes from a safe distance—and thus we are introduced.

Nor does the fact that he represents so many of his countrymen make us less sad. Surely no one could ever become so familiar with sin as to be able to tolerate the thought and witness the sight without feeling sad.

"Where did he begin—and how will he finish—this fellow, Toe-Rag?" we ask. Fortunately we are able to satisfy our curiosity as to how he began; and as happily we have every reason to predict a "good finish"—for Toe-Rag has already become a new creature.

But to start at the beginning: A little boy of seven stands trembling before the local magistrates. "Fred Bruce, you are accused of stealing!" Another year has scarcely passed when this boy makes a second appearance. So prolific is his output of "swear-words" that, child though he is, a fine is imposed for the offence.

Surely two appearances before the police at the age of eight would frighten any child into behavior that would at least be moderate. Not so Freddy!

Stealing and swearing soon became allied to the drink habit in the attempt to make their victim notorious—and in this they succeeded. Still quite young, and very drunk, this "wild man" threatened to throw a gentleman into a river, for which he received a stiff sentence.

But he had not yet reached the foot of the hill. To such an extent were dishonesty and greed dragging him down that he even stole a fellow-prisoner's ration. For this he had "three days on bread and water."

Could there be any hope for him? At the time that we were introduced to him he had become notorious throughout the county in which he lived. So extreme was the craving for drink that desperate methods were used to obtain money for this end.

One of his favorite tactics was that of jumping into the river for coppers, while if other appeals failed he would resort to violence—threatening assault in order to secure the needed cash.

The story is the old one of "from bad to worse"—marked by

the police—hopeless of himself, and the despair of others. Thus he drinks on, the boys shout "Toe-Rag," the drunks cheer when he attacks the police with a frying-pan, and even his own mother becomes so sadly desperate that when, in his drunkenness, he falls down a flight of stairs into a flooded cellar, she tells him "he ought to have stayed there."

Can you wonder that the old question again arises, "How will he finish?"



His drunken pals cheered when he attacked the police; but The Army was "after" him.

But a happy change took place when, as a drunken wretch, in rags, and with twenty-five convictions against him, he staggered into an Army Hall, and got saved, and for the sixteen years that have elapsed since Sergeant-Major Newell shook his hand at the mercy-seat he has been a new creature.

"Toe-Rag," the notorious, the disreputable, has passed away. In his place there now lives and serves—Color-Sergeant Fred Bruce, who, this year, smashed his Self-Denial Target by collecting in the public-houses in which he used to drink.

"How will he finish?" In Heaven, no doubt.